Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

S. L. BOARDMAN, Agricultural Editor.

Forthcoming Events.

STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY—Adjourned meeting of the Trustees and Managers at the Cony House, Augusta, Wednesday, Nov. 15.

CENTRAL MAINE POULTRY ASSOCIATION—Exhibition at Andrews' Hall, Fairfield, December 19th-21st. F. E. McFadden, Secretary, Fairfield.

Field Meeting at Fryeburg.

The town of Fryeburg, where the late meeting of the State Board of Agriculture was held, is one rich in natural beauties and historic associations. Its occupation by the whites dates back as early as 1762, long previous to which it was the favorite home of the Pequaket Indians, whose village was built on the very spot now occupied by the village of the town; and within its limits on the shores of what is now known as Lovewell's pond—whose waters Starr King tells us, are more deeply dyed with tradition than any sheet of water in New England—occurred the sanguinary battle with this tribe, which was fought May 8th, 1725, resulting in the overthrow of the bold Paugus and his band, who had been so great a terror to the inhabitants all along the border settlements. The incidents of this battle have become a part of our history, and are familiar to most readers.

The natural beauties of Fryeburg and vicinity are surpassed by but few localities in New England. The town is built on a broad, level street, lined on either side by rows of stately and graceful trees; while the houses of its citizens, all betokening culture, comfort and independence, are built just far enough apart to give an air of seclusion, and yet of positive social enjoyment to the quiet, sedate life which their occupants lead. To the westward of the village stretch out the beautiful intervales of the Saco river, so famous in art and poetry; and beyond them, completely encircling the town, are the lesser hills of the White Mountain groupe, chief among them Kearsarge, in full view towards the north, and old Chocorua farther to the west. Sometimes, it is true, these hills look blue and cold, but it is at such times as we have warm fires and fresh books within; while at all seasons of the year when out-door life is a luxury, even during the splendor of the autumnal garniture in all its unutterable and indescribable magnificence, they are a source of perpetual pride and delight. Nearer the village are many objects of interest. Jockey Cap, a boulder over two hundred feet in height, is located but a mile away, in the midst of a sandy plain covered with pine growth, and from the top of which a grand view of the magnificent intervales of the Saco valley is obtained; while nearer the town, Pine Hill affords a scene almost as varied if not as extensive. Two miles brings the visitor to Lovewell's Pond, the historic lake of New England, while within a good distance for easy summer drives are Swan's Falls, Custer's Hill, Pleasant Mountain, and even North Conway itself. What locality has greater attractions? As to the life of the town, it has always taken high rank for culture, intelligence and the moral and social virtues; and from it have gone out many who have become famous in the literary world, and whose names have won decided distinction among their fellows.

One morning during our stay in Fryeburg, the members of the Board of Agriculture were, through the kindness of the Messrs. Pike, the attentive proprietors of the Oxford House, taken down to the shore of Lovewell's Pond, and under the intelligent guidance of Hon. G. B. Barrows, were pointed out the various objects of interest connected with the celebrated Indian battle. We went over a part of the same route pursued by Lovewell and his sturdy little army of thirty-two men; halted on the supposed exact spot where they left their packs on the day of battle, (which were soon found by the Indians, and by which means they knew the number of their foe), and stood in profound veneration at the shore of Battle brook, a little stream growing gradually less, it is said, from year to year, where tradition maintains Chamberlain and Paugus both went down at the same moment to wash their guns, and where, his antagonist having the advantage, Pangus fell dead, and the bullet from his gun went whistling over Chamberlain's head—the sentiment of which, however, modern historians have completely taken from the tradition. That fearful battle was waged all day with deadly effect, and towards nightfall the Indians, holding up ropes, asked the English if they would take quarter. With characteristic courage they made quick reply that they "would have no quarter but at the muzzle of their guns;" and so the fight was renewed. And not until the sun had gone down did the Indians yield the field; nor ever was braver battle fought or more glorious victory won. The shores of the pond are a shifting sand, and the waves and snows of more than a hundred and fifty years have left their impress in its changes; but the people who still occupy the beautiful spot which the Indians fought so hard to retain, are fully alive to the historic associations of the place, and the importance of its proper perpetuation. The site was some years since purchased by Mr. Barrows, and it is the intention to ere long erect a suitable and appropriate monument to mark the field of battle.

The land about the shores of this pond is covered with a thrifty growth of young pine, which grows so rapidly that it is cut off for timber every fifteen or twenty years, and is regarded more valuable for this purpose than any other to which it could be put. It is also very favorable for the growth of the cranberry, which is found growing wild in many localities about the pond and in other parts of the town. Much interest was drawn out, during the meeting of the Board, upon the subject of cranberry culture, for which large tracts of land in Fryeburg seem admirably adapted; and if the result is seen in an enlargement of the cranberry fields in the town and State generally, the meeting will have been productive of much good.

All persons present at the session on the opening day were much interested in the statements made by Mr. Chas. W. Waterhouse of North Fryeburg, concerning his farming operations, and the great success that has followed his application of large quantities of lime. Accordingly accepting an invitation from him and other gentlemen to visit his place, the members and others decided to hold a "field meeting" at his farm, and along the intervening highway, on the afternoon of Friday. Through the kindness of Col. James Walker, President of the West Oxford Ag'l Society, the Messrs. Pike, Hon. G. B. Barrows and Mr. Shirley, (of the firm of Shirley & Lewis,) teams were fitted, and the party to the number of about twenty-five set out for North Fryeburg at 2 o'clock, passing through a portion of Conway, N. H., and along the western shore of the Saco River.

The town of Fryeburg probably contains more intervale and meadow (low) land than any other town in the State. Of the thirty-six square miles which it contains twenty square miles are intervale land. Formerly the Saco river made a course in the town of thirty-six miles, and it is said that during the occupancy of the town by the Indians, they could start from their village in canoes, proceed up the river, and through ponds and connecting streams make a passage by boat of one hundred miles, and come back to within a mile of the point from which they started. About fifty years ago, by the cutting of a canal across a sharp bend in the river, its course was changed and much shortened in its passage through the town, and the old bed of the river in the north part of the town is now plainly discernable, though in many places grown up to elms and maples, some of which are fully eighteen inches in circumference.

The intervale soil is mainly a fine alluvial deposit, overflowed during high water in spring, and generally very productive. In a few instances, through bad management, the soil gave evidence of being somewhat exhausted, but generally there was a strong award, no appearance of witch grass or weeds, and a deep green color to the grass. The crops of grain, corn and hay which these intervales yield are enormous; the farmers keep large numbers of cattle, and the farm buildings in many cases indicate thrift and good living. Better barns and outbuildings are generally seen throughout central Maine, especially on the Kennebec, and we are sure the farmers in Fryeburg have the means to make a better showing in this respect, without any inconvenience, if they could only realize its importance. In some cases the very lowest portions of these intervales are rather wet, produce the natural grasses and are not well adapted to tillage, but the proportion of land of this nature to the high intervale, is very small. On such soil cranberries grow in great profusion, and their better culture might be profitably carried on by all those having such locations.

At the meeting on Tuesday Mr. Waterhouse had somewhat startled the audience by telling how some years ago he had run in debt three thousand dollars for his farm, but by hard work and good management had paid it up some time since; and how he made use of from sixty to ninety casks of lime annually, at present. Mr. Waterhouse, it must be confessed, is a man of a hundred—sagacious, deliberate, clear headed, and able, formerly, to do the work of three men in a day. Such a man can lift a mortgage if it is possible for any one to do so. But it must also be remembered that he had a farm which contained one hundred acres of intervale, (the farm purchased by him some twenty years ago, and on which he now resides,) of fine, rich soil; deep, level, productive, easy to work and free from grit. The past summer Mr. Waterhouse cut about seventy tons of hay; and a few years since on fifteen acres harvested 1250 bushels of oats. He is now keeping eighteen head of cattle, sixty five sheep and two horses; and a look at his barn, over one hundred feet in length, crowded to its utmost capacity with hay and grain, will convince any one that his soil has lost none of its capacity to yield good discounts. One great secret of his success lies in the free use he makes of lime and plaster. This season he has used about sixty-five casks of lime, and 1300 lbs. of plaster. The lime is water slaked and the plaster added to it, in the proportion of fifty pounds of plaster to a cask of lime; and this is applied to the soil at the rate of four bushels per acre. It is applied to grass lands broadcast, and also to the surface of plowed land to be seeded. Mr. Waterhouse has for many years practiced the fall seeding of grass lands, and would on no account abandon it. He often seeds as late as October, and even as late as the time of our visit, Nov. 1st, had fourteen acres ready to seed, which he was to lay down the following day. It was plowed about the middle of July, and a part seeded in August. That which was waiting to be laid down had been limed, and after the grass seed has been sown it is the practice of Mr. W. to roll the fields. His fields were clean, no fence-side bushes or weeds cumbered the ground, and an inspection of his farm proved that his methods of practice, so far as his land, manuring and crops are concerned, could hardly be improved upon.

On our return our route lay along the high land just bordering the intervale, on the east side of the river, and on the whole was not quite so pleasant as the upward drive. The last part of the afternoon was somewhat unpleasant, the fog settling down about the mountains, and the thick mist completely enwrapping us. But the section through which we passed was most interesting, and one of our number, familiar with California scenery, said the deep valley with its rich soil and high encircling mountains presented to him almost an exact counterpart of the scenery about Los Angeles, in that state. Our inspection of the town and its agricultural characteristics proved not only pleasant, but all returned satisfied the afternoon had yielded much positive profit.

It is not the least of the advantages which grow out of the farmers' conventions held by the Board, that an opportunity is given to the members and those attending them from other parts of the State, to become familiar from personal inspection with local peculiarities and conditions which affect our agriculture, and a knowledge of which enables those directly concerned to become more efficient and capable in their several relations, in discharging the obligations resting upon them. The meeting at Fryeburg, with its several field excursions, afford an excellent opportunity for this advantage to be gained, and on this account the session was in a marked degree productive of a double benefit—to those who come from abroad on account of the knowledge carried away, and to those in whose midst the convention was held, on account of the information drawn from their visiting brethren.

Editorial Notes.

We have received a copy of the catalogue of Mr. Percival's first annual sale of pure-bred Shorthorn Yorkshire swine, and Cotswold sheep, which is to take place at his farm Cross Hill P. O. Vassalboro,' Wednesday 29th inst. It comprises fifty-six animals; nineteen bulls and thirty-seven cows and heifers, bred by Mr. Percival, Mr. Stockwell of Eddington, Mr. Otis of Hallowell, Mr. Sanborn of Webster, and Augustus Whitman of Fitchburg, Mass. A rare opportunity will be offered at this sale for parties to obtain choice animals at their own prices, and we shall expect to see a large attendance present. Parties desiring catalogues can obtain them of Mr. Percival as above.

Ropp's Commercial Calculator, is a handy pocket volume designed for the use of farmers, mechanics, business men and laborers, and contains a variety of useful tables which come into play in the every day business of all classes of men; besides giving instruction in, and furnishing examples of a new and rapid method of calculation. Published by Christian Ropp, Jr., Bloomington, Ind., and for sale in this city by J. Frank Pierce.

At the sale of young stock which took place at the stable of Mr. David Nevins Jr., at South Framingham, Mass., on the 25th ult., twenty-nine horses were sold which realized a total of $6,565 or an average of $226.38 each. Of the horses sold, two were the get of Robert Bonner, three of Volunter Boy, three of Daniel Lambard and one of Beacon; the remainder, twenty in number, were by Fearnaught, Fearnaught, Jr., and Bay Fearnaught, and as the latter generally sold for high prices it is an evidence of the continued popularity of this family of horses. The horse that brought the highest figure was a filly four years old, by Fearnaught, Jr., out of a thoroughbred mare, which was sold for $450.

Farmers cannot do a better thing this fall than to build an ice house in which to store the summer supply of ice. A building suitable for their purpose need not cost but little, and ice has become so indispensable an agent now a days, in ordinary use upon the farm, and in marketing butter and other products, that we hardly see how farmers can get along without it. A few days spent in the erection of a house, and a few in the storing of thick, clear ice from some pond or river, will be found to pay a good return during the sweltering days of next haying time. This is just the time to be thinking about it.

And now a writer in the *Spirit of the Times* tries to rob Maine of the honor of giving the trotter Mac to the world, by saying he was foaled in Pennsylvania; but Mr. Buck the new and accomplished editor of the *Spirit* just intimates to him that he is mistaken. The fact is, Mac's nativity and history is as clearly established as that of General Jackson. He was bred by Thomas Record of Canton, in this State in 1843, being got by Morgan Cæsar, better known in this State as Morgan Post Boy. He was by Woodbury, by Justin Morgan, dam by Quicksilver; Mac's dam being a large and powerful mare by Bush Messenger. Frank Forrester, Hiram Woodruff and all other authorities, have never raised a question as to the truthfulness of his pedigree; and if the *Spirit* correspondent knows whereof he affirms he had better produce his evidence.

The philosopher's stone in Maine farming is the fall plowing and preparation of the soil for the succeeding crops of grain, corn or potatoes. When land does not wash, if opportunity presents this fall, even if the work have to be done late—it should be prepared and manured for a crop in the opening spring. Especially if it be a corn crop it may be hastened two weeks by this course, and those two weeks will be of great value to the maturity of the crop, in order to clear an early autumn frost. If the weather will yet admit of it, devote the closing days of the season to just this sort of work. When it is done fix up for winter and be happy.

Inquiries Relating to Forestry.

For the purpose of obtaining information upon the subject of American Timber and Forest Products, Dr. Franklin B. Hough, the distinguished historian and scientist of Lowville, N. Y., acting under a commission from the National Department of Agriculture, has issued a series of inquiries which we give in full below, hoping thereby to aid his investigations; and we call upon our readers and correspondents to furnish him with such facts as they may be in possession of, relating to his several points of enquiry:

"I have been appointed to prepare a report on American Forestry for the Department of Agriculture, and respectfully invite all persons to communicate such information relating to Forestry, in any of its various relations, as may have come within their knowledge, and which may be worthy of notice. The growing importance of questions relating to our supplies of Timber and other Forest Products, and the practical value of a thorough knowledge of our resources in these materials, and the various economies by which they may be saved and increased, will, it is hoped, commend the subject to your favorable notice and co-operation.

I. The Distribution of Species of Native Timber Trees, and the influences of altitude above sea level,—of aspect, and exposure to the sun, and to prevailing winds: Peculiarities of soil,—of dryness or humidity or of other circumstances that may favor or hinder the growth of trees.

II. The Cultivation of Timber Trees, and the introduction of New Species. The attention of Nurserymen is particularly invited to this point, and it is desirable to ascertain the results of attempts in the cultivation of species not native in their locality, whether successful or unsuccessful.

III. Methods of Cultivation and Management.

IV. Statistics of the Production, Transportation and Consumption of Forest Products.

V. Concerning Tanning Materials, with Statistics of Consumption, and Estimates of Future Supply.

VI. Concerning Charcoal, and the Distilled Products of Timber.

VII. Concerning Turpentine, and other Resinous Products.

VIII. Concerning Injuries to Growing Trees, or to Timber after Cutting, from Insect Ravages, Disease, Climate Vicissitudes, or other Causes.

IX. The Climate and its Changes, in their Relation to Forestry. Meteorological tables and records of periodical phenomena in vegetable and animal life, etc., have much interest in this connection, especially when kept for long periods by the same persons.

X. Processes employed for the preservation of Timber, and results of experiments for this object that may have been formerly undertaken."

[Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

Board of Agriculture and Farmers' Convention.

SECOND DAY—FORENOON.

Mr. Bodwell on the "Possible Capacity of Milch Cows."

On the convening of the public session, Horace Bodwell, Esq., of York county, occupied the greater part of the forenoon in the reading of an elaborate and able paper assigned to him at the previous session, on the possible capacity of milch cows. The first part of the paper was taken up with historical and statistical details which we have not room to present. Coming to the facts gathered by the writer bearing more directly upon the main topic, we make the following extracts as giving a good idea of the value of his presentations:

I notice some dairymen rate their yearly milk from their herd of cows as high as six hundred, six hundred and fifty and six hundred and eighty gallons per cow, making in the aggregate the sum of eighty-one dollars and sixty cents per cow, allowing sixty dollars for feed and labor, showing a net profit of twenty-one dollars and sixty cents per cow yearly. Also one dairyman in Illinois, runs one hundred and eight hundred and sixty gallons of milk per cow the past year, and three hundred and fourteen pounds of butter per cow. The butter was sold at thirty-eight cents per pound, showing the yield of one hundred and nineteen dollars and thirty-two cents per cow, and $11932 for the 100 cows. These cows were fed freely on meal. Mr. G. S. Miller of Peterborough, N. Y., reports the milk from three Holstein cows, being about of equal weight, twelve hundred pounds, for three years, their ages, four, five and six years respectively in 1870; commencing April, 1870, and ending April, 1873. The six years old cow in 365 days produced 12081 pounds of milk, daily average 33 pounds; second year 365 days 11528 pounds, daily average 31 pounds; third year 257 days, 648 pounds, and a daily average of 25 pounds. The five years old cow the first year of 293 days, produced 9379 pounds of milk, daily average 32 pounds; second year 358 days, 10691 pounds, daily average 41 pounds; third year 365 days, produced 11766 pounds, daily average 32 pounds. The four years old cow the first year 327 days, produced 6980 pounds of milk, daily average 21 pounds; second year 245 days 7893 pounds, daily average 32 pounds; third year 365 days 8588 pounds, daily average 23 pounds.

By the foregoing statements you readily perceive that the first named cow from 6 to 9 years old, was in milk during the three years 987 days, and 108 days short of three years, produced 30689 pounds of milk. The second cow from 5 to 8 years old in 916 days, and 179 days short of three years, produced 32836 pounds of milk. Third cow from 4 to 7 years old in 937 days, and 158 days short of three years, produced 23461 pounds of milk. From this statement, we have in 987 days from the 6 to 9 years old cow 30389 pounds of milk from the 5 to 8 years old cow, 32836 pounds of milk in 916 days, and from the 4 to 7 years old cow, 23461 pounds of milk in 937 days. The first cow from 6 to 9 years old a daily average of 30 3-4 pounds, from the 5 to 8 years old, a daily average of 34 3-4 pounds, from the 4 to 7 years old cows, a daily average of 25 pounds, making a daily average of the 5 to 8 years old cow, over the 6 to 9 years old 4 pounds, and over 4 to 7 years old cow 9 3-4 pounds. These cows were fed on hay the first winter after they were dried off, and during the two following winters they were fed on hay, giving each cow two quarts of grain daily, and when in milk six quarts of grain daily during the spring, and four quarts daily in the autumn and in the early part of winter. The grain was composed of corn, meal, oats, barley and shorts, and fed to them dry, and going in a common pasture during the summer months, with corn fodder after the first of September. A correspondent from Litchfield county in his report to the Commissioner of Agriculture in 1853, says the average quantity of cheese per cow is 300 pounds, of butter from 200 to 250 pounds yearly. Another correspondent from Castle county says our dairies compose from fifteen to seventy-five cows each, and that Maj. Reynold's son who keeps two dairies of fifty cows each, which produce 15000 pounds of butter yearly, that the stipulated price is twenty-five cents per pound, and that the net income from the two dairies is $3600 yearly.

Much is said at the present time about the capacity of the Jersey cow, the richness of her milk, and therefore reckoning her the most valuable for her butter, and not as many suppose yielding a small flow of milk, but in many instances exceeding the Shorthorn or Ayrshire. In many instances a good Jersey has been known to produce twenty quarts of milk a day when feeding on good fresh feeding grounds, this together with their maintaining their flow of milk near the time of her dropping her calf, with many makes her very valuable for her milk and butter for the most of the year, and not requiring more than three-fourths of the feed of the larger breed. One writer reports that in a herd of eighteen Jersey cows, they averaged from ten to twenty quarts of milk per day, that the milk yielded twenty per cent. cream.

That the farmer is giving more attention to his dairy and realizing larger profits, there can be no doubt, or in other words by practicing the Saxon Proverb, "the softer the food the more milk," and I will here add, the richer the quality. Many of the yields here given are much in excess of a majority of the cows that compose most of the dairies of our State. Now if some of our cows can produce such a flow of milk, can we not improve our dairy stock by judicious breeding and feeding, and an average be obtained which will match these figures?

A correspondent of the New England *Farmer* of Sept. 30, 1876, who has of late been collecting some of the largest reported yields of dairy cows which have come under his notice, which shows what is possible for the cow to do, reports in the *American Agriculturist* of Nov. 1874, "in an account of the Ayrshire cow, "Lady Kilbirne," owned by Sturtivant Brothers, Framingham, Mass. She gave in one year 8429 pounds of milk, equal to 3455 quarts. Her weight is 850 pounds. Also the Ayrshire cow, "Georgia," owned by the same person. Her weight is 890 pounds. She has given 7127 pounds in one year, or 3315 quarts of milk.

The *American Agriculturist*, Jany. 1874, reports a native cow, owned by F. M. Bassett, Independence, N. Y. She gave 87 pounds, or 26 1-2 quarts of milk per day, and made 14 1-2 pounds of butter per week. Sept. 1874 the *American Agriculturist*, reports a three year old Jersey heifer, Mulbry 2d, owned by Mr. McKee, which made 13 1-4 pounds of butter in one week, on grass alone. In Nov. 1875, it reports a Jersey cow, "Myrtle 2d," owned by Thomas Fitch, New London, which has made 15 3-4 pounds of butter in one week.

In Flint's Abstract of county returns for 1875, I. S. Munroe's Jersey cow, "May Day," Lexington, Mass. She averaged in June and July 43 pounds of milk per day, which made 15 pounds of butter per week. Two Devon cows, reported by Z. E. Jameson in the Vermont *Watchman and State Journal*, one of them, "Helena 16th," made 15 pounds of butter in a week. "Gem," owned by Gov. Hyde of Connecticut, has made 15 3-4 pounds of butter a week, and 2 3-4 pounds in one day.

A correspondent of the Ohio *Farmer* reports a grade Devon cow which gave 60 pounds of milk per day. The Indiana *Farmer* reports Thomas Hansell of Guilford, as having a cow that averaged 66 pounds of milk per day in June. This same cow and a heifer from her made 15 pounds of butter each, in a week. Mr. Scott, of Shaftsbury, Vt., is reported as having a cow whose milk yielded 504 pounds of butter in a year. A. A. Moore, East Berkshire, Vt., reports in the Vermont *Farmer* a three-fourths Durham and one-fourth Ayrshire cow that gave 60 pounds of milk per day and made 16 pounds of butter in a week. The *American Agriculturist*, January, 1876, gives an account of the Jersey cow "Maggie Mitchell," owned by M. T. Tilden, New Lebanon, N. Y. Her weight is 1020 pounds. She gave 7500 lbs. of milk in a year, and has given 38 pounds per day, and made at the rate of 18 3-4 lbs. of butter per week. Mr. Talcott reports a yield of 15 lbs. of butter per week from some of his Short-horns. The celebrated "Oaks Cow" was owned in Danvers, Masss. She made 19 1-4 pounds of butter in one week, and averaged more than 16 pounds a week for months.

A Bates' Shorthorn "Oxford Lass," owned by I. Talcott, Rome, N. Y., is reported as giving 50 pounds per day; Bates' Shorthorn, "Violetta," as giving 60 pounds per day. A correspondent of the Ohio *Farmer* reports the Shorthorn cow "Flora," as giving 10,453 pounds of milk in one year, and the Shorthorn cow "Rosa," as giving 11,705 pounds of milk in 1863. Also another Shorthorn as giving 58 pounds of milk per day for ten days, and making butter at the rate of 14 3-4 pounds per week. During the season of 1874, she gave 12,875 pounds of milk and 513 pounds of butter. A cow is reported as kept at the jail at Servis, England, which gave in one year 10,578 pounds of milk, which made 540 pounds butter.

In Flint's *Abstract* for 1874 is the statement of the seven-eighths Jersey and one-eighth Ayrshire cow "Sybil," owned by Henry Saltonstall, Peabody, Mass. Her largest yield was 60 pounds of milk per day, or 28 quarts. She weighed 950 pounds. She gave in one year 13,065 pounds of milk.

In Flint's *Abstract*, 1862, is a statement of the Ayrshire cow, "Jean Armor," imported by Mr. Peters, Southboro,' Mass. She weighed 967 pounds, and gave, for ten days in June, an average of 52 pounds per day. Her largest yield was 58 pounds in a day, and 14 1-2 pounds of butter per week.

By statement of J. R. Kendall, Middlesex Co., Mass., of two Ayrshire cows, "Minnie 2d" gave 51 1-2 pounds per day for a week; "Clover," 54 3-4 pounds per day for a week.

By statement of S. Crosby, Lowell, Mass., his grade cow gave an average of 58 pounds of milk per day for thirty-one days in July, 1869.

By statement of M. C. Graves, Springfield, Mass., as given in Flint's *Abstract*, 1872, of nine cows entered for premium, three of them gave, the second week after calving, respectively 56, 54 and 53 pounds each day.

The *American Agriculturist*, Nov. 1873, page 407, gives an account of the imported Ayrshire cow, "Beacon Bell," owned by Wm. Crozier, Northport, L. I. She gave in Scotland, 36 quarts, beer measure, daily, equal to 43 quarts of our milk measure, or 92 1-2 pounds per day. This is a large story, but it was proved before a justice in Scotland to be under like circumstances. By

Still larger is the statement, in the *American Agriculturist*, March, 1874, of the Ayrshire cow, "Old Creamer," owned by S. D. Hungerford, Jefferson Co., N. Y. She weighs 1080 pounds and has given 96 pounds, or 45 quarts per day, and an average of 94 pounds per day for the whole month of June. This is *believed* to be the champion cow of the world. Who will raise a cow that will beat her?

Following the paper of Mr. Bodwell, the brief time remaining was spent in discussion, remarks being made by Dr. Allen and Mr. Farrington of the State College. The latter gentleman spoke of the value of warm barns in the saving of hay and fodder, illustrating his remarks by an allusion to the barns on the college farm. It was found on removing the cows from the old, open barns to the new one, that they gave an increased product of milk on much less food, than they did when kept in barns affording an imperfect shelter from the cold weather.

AFTERNOON.

The Students Exercise.

The church was filled at the assembling of the afternoon session, and the students of the State College occupied seats in the right and left wing pews. On the right wall had been placed large charts giving a history of the college, a statement of its equipments and property, the number of students, accounts of farm experiments and the general results obtained since its opening. These were easily read from any part of the room, and were so arranged as to answer many questions which an inquiring mind would naturally ask. On the left wall were displayed a collection of drawings made by the students in the ordinary course of term work; of which the following is a list:

Elevation of Brick Hall State College, Topography of North Part of College Farm, Trapezoidal Truss for Railway and Plan of the Orono & Stillwater Railway, by E. S. Sturgis; Side elevation and ground plan of Laboratory State College, Groined arch, Skew arch, Plate band and Cloistered arch, by A. D. Blackington; plan and elevation of Iron Planer, Plate band, Iron Planer in detail, and Muley drawn from a model, by S. Shaw; Elevations, plans and sections of Tail Stock, and Elevations of Foot-lathe, by J. W. Meserve; Plan and side and end elevation of Iron Planer, and detail of Iron Planer, by A. J. Elkins; Bridge over Penobscot river for E. & N. A. R. R., Groined arch and Cloistered arch, by J. C. Lunt, and details of Iron Planer by J. W. Weeks.

These drawings were closely examined by a large number of interested persons, who expressed high satisfaction at the degree of proficiency attained by the students in architectural and mechanical drawing.

On calling to order President Shaw invited Rev. Dr. Allen, President of the State College, to the chair, who made a brief statement of the aims and purposes of the college and the training specially given to its students. He then announced an exercise in the Elements of Agriculture which was conducted by Mr. Farrington, Farm Superintendent. The exercise embraced the character and composition of soils, and the action of manures, and was highly satisfactory. At its close several questions were asked by farmers in attendance, which were promptly answered by the students. Following this was an exercise by the Junior and Senior classes, which consisted of the reading of several essays, selected from about thirty papers, written by the students to show the relations of science to the different branches of agriculture, and how farming may be aided by an intelligent application of scientific principles. The following essays were read: Value of Chemistry to Farmers, C. C. Chamberlain, Foxcroft; Use of Mechanics to Farmers, J. W. Weeks, Castine; On Underdraining, I. E. Webster, Orono; Book-keeping, G. E. Sturgis, Riverside; Value of a Knowledge of Entomology, F. P. Stone, Livermore Falls; Market Gardening, A. J. Elkins, Oldtown. As a sample of these productions, and as containing matter of great importance for farmers to heed, we publish in full the essay of Mr. Sturgis of the Senior class:

Book-Keeping.

BY G. E. STURGIS, RIVERSIDE.

The farmers of Maine constitute not only the largest, but the brightest class of her people. Their average circumstances are probably better than those of any other profession, for few are very poor and financially few are extremely wealthy, but every one is rich in the means of happiness as well as in resources for success in business. Books and papers on agricultural subjects are numerous and cheap. Fairs, clubs and neighborly discussions, are great schools for practical knowledge; agricultural reports contain much more information than many farmers are aware of, the variety in farm work allows the useful employment of children from a very early age; finally, the New England farmer's wife is not an expense but a helpmate in the broadest sense of the term, and is frequently more the leader than the assistant.

In face of these facts only a few farmers in this State are wealthy. We have our rich merchants, lawyers and manufacturers, but not many have collected large amounts by farming, and if money making is not the aim of life, it certainly is an aim not only for present pleasure, but for future use. Why then do not more farmers have large bank accounts? They surely make enough and they all call themselves economical, and many are in their way; but suppose there were kept an account of all receipts and expenditures. It would be some trouble, and that is all the disadvantage it would have. To counterbalance this the farmer could at any time see just how he stands in regard to money matters, in what production he is making money and in what he is losing. He could know where money could be needlessly spent and hence where it could be saved. Any one who does not know from experience would be surprised at the amount of money uselessly thrown away and forgotten. What should we think of the merchant who kept no account of what his goods cost, sold them for what he could get without knowing whether he was making money or losing? Yet there are many farmers who never know how much their crops cost. Is their business less important than the merchants?

Why then ought not book-keeping, which shows the shortest and easiest method of keeping accounts, to be a study for the agricultural student who needs it more than others, for he probably could not learn it at home, neither would he be likely to "pick it up" alone. The father often practices few or none of its rules, and the son on returning home may entirely revolutionize the management by having a few new ideas about keeping accounts.

The student should not depend entirely upon business colleges for such a study. They are better adapted to the coming merchant than to the coming farmer. Besides attendance at the commercial college, before, after or during the regular course of study, involves an additional expense which few students can afford. Acknowledging then that the study of book-keeping is desirable for the agricultural student, the question may be asked, what is the method of keeping accounts best adapted to the farm? The most compact and easy methods are always best, and after knowing the principles, every inventive mind will have some characteristic difference in the adaptation to particular cases. One good way is to have two books, one so small that it can be easily carried in the pocket, wherein enter not only every cent of money received or paid out, but every amount for which you trust, get trusted, or labor; in fact make it a sort of memorandum book. The second book may be of any convenient size ruled as a ledger. Into this transfer everything from the first book under separate heads, and under debtor and credit columns keeping account not only with every person with whom you have dealings, but with every thing that pertains to your work, every animal, flock of animals, every field of wheat, corn or barley. When you pay out cash for labor on a potato patch not only credit for the amount, but debit the potatoes as well. They are as responsible for what is paid out for them as a person would be under like circumstances. By such a method the result of a year's work the best adapted crops and the most paying methods of treatment could be determined. A chance would also be given to look for the leak in case of an unprofitable investment. Thus each year would obtain the benefit of the experience of previous years, and new interest and facts would be constantly added to the science of agriculture.

EVENING.

Dr. Allen on Successful Agriculture.

In the evening Rev. Dr. Allen gave a lecture to a crowded house, on the conditions underlying Successful Agriculture.

The conditions required for successful agriculture in Maine are: First, making the work of farming honorable, and rendering farmers influential in society. This can be done only by giving a good liberal education to those who are talented and who are to be farmers. The bright, active, intelligent boy will seek for employment in that profession which requires the best trained intellect. If it is thought unnecessary for a person to have a liberal education to become a mechanic or a farmer, those who wish for influence in society which can only be acquired by a trained intellect, will be driven from industrial pursuits into the overcrowded professions.

The second condition of succesful agriculture in Maine is the application of science in the practice of farming. These are well established principles—a science of agriculture—and from these principles certain rules of procedure can be drawn; among them are the laws of compensation. Restore to the soil the elements that are removed by the crops. The chemical analysis of the products taken from the farm will show what elements are removed from the soil and which must be replaced or the land will become barren. Another principle is that fertilizers sometimes furnish indirectly, plant food by dissolving inert compounds in the soil. Also that some fertilizers owe their efficiency to their power of absorbing from the atmosphere nourishing materials to the plant.

Another condition of successful farming, is that thorough knowledge of the practice of farming must be combined with the science of agriculture. Mere science is not enough, the practical art comes only from repeated efforts made according to the directions of correct science.

Successful farming is not merely the accumulation of material wealth. The higher success is the possession of a well instructed, well stored mind. Those studies which are the ornament of youth, the defence of manhood and the refuge of old age, seem doubtly valuable when bodily strength fails. The educated man has resources, when the feeble limbs and dimmed senses no longer avail. He has resources laid up in the store house of the mind. He can look back on the useful life, and through the merits of the dear Redeemer, may look forward to the harvest home when he shall be gathered into the house of the Lord.

THIRD DAY—FORENOON.

Following the business meeting which was held at the hotel, the Convention met at the hour to which adjournment was made. Mr. E. Weeks of Chatham, N. H., one of the most successful orchardists of that State, was invited to read a paper prepared by him and embodying his experiences in the cultivation of the apple. It was a most instructive essay, full of good points, and its reading was much enjoyed by all present. It occupied nearly an hour, and we much regret our inability to present a full abstract of the same.

The concluding half hour of the session Mr. Wasson devoted to the consideration of the question of "The value of hay per ton when fed to the butter cow." Commencing with the animal at the age of four years and a valuation of $50, he succeeded in demonstrating by figures that cannot now be reported, that the average butter maker in the State did not receive much more than $3 per ton for hay. Mr. Ayer did not quite assent to his facts and figures. Gen. Brown briefly, but clearly demonstrated the incorrectness of averages, with instructive allusions to the careful experiments which he is now conducting in the above and similar directions—to be given, it is to be hoped, to the public hereafter.

Business Meeting of the Board.

A business meeting of the Board of Agriculture was held Thursday evening, at which the question as to the time and place of the next meeting came up for consideration. Invitations were received from Newport, Alfred, Norridgewock and Belfast—the first three being pressing invitations for the next meeting, and the latter reaching further into the future. After some discussion the subject was referred to the Executive Committee.

The Committee on Topics reported the following assignments for the next session:

Leading Subject—Indian Corn, 1st, History, varieties, chemistry and statistics, S. L. Boardman; 2d, Preperation of soil and manures for the crop, B. M. Hight; 3d, Planting, Culture and Harvesting, I. E. Mallett; 4th, Uses and Value of the crop for man and beast, L. H. Winslow.

Book-keeping for Farmers, J. Marshall Brown.

Social Rank of Farmers, Z. A. Gilbert.

History and Habits of the Colorado Bug, G. E. Brackett.

What Constitutes a Thoroughbred? P. W. Ayer.

Hop Culture, Thomas Reynolds.

Success, S. Wasson.

Culture of Flowers, J. A. Varney.

What Products shall Maine Export? I. E. Getchell.

At the close of the session the passage of the usual complimentary votes took place, the following of which, introduced by Hon. Timothy Williams, the retiring member from Knox county, and second by Rev. Dr. Allen, we have been requested to insert in full.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Convention be presented to the officers of the Maine Central, Portland and Ogdensburg, European & North American, and Knox & Lincoln railroads for their courtesy in granting half fare tickets to those attending this session of the Board of Agriculture.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Board be hereby tendered to the officers of the railroads that have furnished free passes for the students of the Maine State College, to attend this session of the Board; and that we recognize in this generous act a wise policy which has contributed largely to the interests of the meetings, and which deserves the hearty commendation of all who prize the agricultural interests of the State, and the cause of industrial education.

EVENING.

Lecture by Prof. Carmichael [of Bowdoin College.

The church was completely filled on Thursday evening, on the occasion of the concluding lecture before the convention given by Prof. H. Carmichael of Bowdoin College, one of the members at large. His subject was the relations of science to agriculture, and what science may do for farming. In the first place, said the speaker, science may teach the farmer to observe and try experiments. Science is not, as many imagine, a dry, musty collection of odds and ends of truth: it is as much a method for discovering the laws which are applicable to farming as to theology or entomology. It will tell the farmer why a thing is done. It is true bountiful crops, delicious fruits and beautiful flowers may be raised by one who cannot tell how it is done, but he is in a perilous situation. Placed on a new soil, in a different climate, or where the season is unusual or the soil becomes sterile, or in the presence of a new seed or the army worm, he knows not what to do. Plodding labor is a most desirable quality. Intelligent labor is immeasurably superior. Science gives reasons for reasonable action. It tells why one fertilizer is used rather than another, the relations of preparing and planting the land, and its products. It will enable the well read farmer to distinguish between good and bad advice, and will show him the particular needs of animals and plants. Farther, it may arm the farmer against his foes, prolong his own life, introduce to him new branches of industry, acquaint him with the means to secure successful results in breeding, and ennoble his calling. Now science may do all these things and more. How, then, may science be brought to the farmer? 1st, By good advocates; that is, by good teachers. 2d, By agricultural experts. 3d, By a model farm, where farmers young and old may go. 4th, By scientific fairs. 5th, By a geological survey. Upon these last heads the speaker enlarged at length, his remarks being listened to with the closest attention by all present. At its conclusion the convention adjourned *without day*.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Parting Word.

Look to the Apple Trees.

My dear old friend FARMER; I am now leaving the place where you were wont to meet me every Friday morning, but hope you will follow me to San Jose, Cal., so that I can know something of what our brother farmers are

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, November 18, 1876.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.50 IN ADVANCE, OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN THREE MONTHS OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Postage Free to all Subscribers.

☞ All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

☞ A subscriber desiring to change his post office direction or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

Collectors' Notices.

Mr. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Sagadahoc county.

MR. J. P. CLARK will call upon subscribers in Piscataquis county during the month of November.

Mr. S. W. TASKE will call upon our Subscribers in Washington Co., during the month of November.

To Delinquent Subscribers.

During the past year the Publishers of the FARMER have been engaged in revising their subscription list, and in purging therefrom the names of many of the incorrigibly delinquent, who after repeated appeals and the most liberal offers of settlement, have failed to make payment. All of these unpaid accounts, extending back of 1872, we have placed in the hands of an attorney for collection. This has been an unpleasant duty, but necessity has left us no alternative. Now we are compelled to make another appeal to those delinquent subscribers whose names are retained on our books, and to whom the FARMER is still regularly sent. WILL YOU HEED IT? We sorely need the money honestly due us, and so long withheld, to meet the current expenses of publication. Will you pay us promptly and voluntarily, or shall we be obliged to resort to other and more disagreeable means of collection? The choice remains with you. In the mean time, and as an inducement to an immediate compliance with our request, we renew the offer heretofore made to all who are in arrears, and who may desire to enroll themselves on the list of advance paying subscribers:

All persons in arrears who will send us the amount now due, at the rate of $2 per year and two dollars in addition, shall receive credit for all past indebtedness, and for a year's subscription in advance. THIS OFFER TO STAND OPEN UNTIL THE FIFTEENTH OF JANUARY, 1877. All payments made at this office, or by mail, or to our authorized agents, previous to that date, will be credited in accordance with the terms above stated.

Close of the Exposition.

The great Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia was formally closed on Friday, and has now passed into history. The closing day was rainy, but a large and enthusiastic company was present, including many distinguished personages, and every one felt that the Exhibition had been a success. The ceremony of closing began in the morning by a federal salute of thirteen guns. A little after one P. M., the city troops entered the main building and formed a hollow square around the platform which had been erected at the northern end. The Governor of Pennsylvania and those of several other States, were on the platform, together with President Grant, several members of his cabinet, Justices of the Supreme Court, Sir Edward Thornton the British minister, and several other distinguished guests.

After music by the orchestra, Hon. E. D. Morrill one of the Commissioners, eloquently reviewed the work incident to the organization and subsequent labors of the Centennial Commission, the board of finance and the woman's Centennial Commission. There was further speaking by Mr. Welch, A. T. Goshen director general, followed by singing America, during which was displayed the original flag of the American Union first displayed by Commadore John Paul Jones on the "Bon Homme Richard." Upon the conclusion of the singing General Hawley announced that the President would give a telegraphic signal for stopping the great Corliss Engine, and at the same moment would announce the close of the Exhibition. President Grant accordingly rose and gave the required signal by a wave of his hand accompanied by the declaration: "I declare the Centennial International Exhibition of 1876, now closed." By a prearranged system of telegraphy and gongs it was speedily communicated to the exhibitors, and by ocean telegraph to London. The vast crowd then united in singing the Doxology. On receiving the signal the engineer shut off the steam from the great engine in Machinery Hall, and its ponderous wheels soon ceased to revolve, and the vast and complicated machine which for one hundred and fifty-nine days had supplied the power to the numerous exhibitors, became an inert mass.

The success of the Exhibition in all respects has exceeded the expectations of the most sanguine. Its management has been able, and the vast crowds which have gone to the Quaker city, have been well provided for, and as a general thing, at a reasonable price. The State of Pennsylvania has nobly kept her pledges, and the people of Philadelphia, by their energy and hospitality, have won praises from all.

The cash receipts during the entire Exhibition are not far from four millions of dollars. The growth of interest in it, on the part of the public, is shown by the following comparison: The average receipts per day in May were $9,773; in June $13,308; July $12,238; August $15,395; September $35,694; October $44,647. The cost of the entire Exhibition has been somewhat over seven millions. It is said there will be in bank after paying the running expenses, a million and a half of dollars, which should properly be paid to the general government, its last grant of that amount having been made as a loan; but the stockholders claim that as the loan was made after the stock was issued, their claims will have precedence, and they propose to contest their right to this balance on these grounds. If paid to the stockholders they will receive about 65 per cent of their stock.

The Exhibition which has just closed cannot fail to accomplish much good in various ways. It has opened the eyes of the old world to the immense progress made in this Republic, in the industrial arts. In many classes of industries our triumphs are signal and complete, and have filled our foreign visitors with surprise. We had never made any such display in the old world exhibitions, and but few Europeans had any idea of our proficiency. Some of the French mechanics professed to believe that the American goods competing with their own were really French products with American names, while others who could find nothing else to say, complained that we had stolen their designs. In many classes of goods, our people are ready to admit the superiority of European workmanship, and in these classes, our mechanics must now strive to improve on their former efforts, and in this they will be greatly aided by the object teaching afforded by the Exhibition.

☞ Mining in the Black Hills country has closed for the season, as only a few of the deeper claims can be worked through the winter, while the surface diggings will all be frozen up. The total population of the hills is estimated roughly at ten thousand, and the amount of gold taken out during the season at $750,000. This would be poor wages, if it was equally divided, even for three months' work, but as in all mining countries, a few have made fortunes, while others have not made a living.

☞ The Editor of the *Christian Mirror*, has a lecture which he will deliver when desired, entitled "Our Ancestors." It is a sketch of our Anglo-Saxon fathers and of our inheritance from them of the language, laws, institutions, and customs which distinguished the English speaking people. Any who wish to hear such a lecture may communicate directly with him.

CITY NEWS AND GOSSIP. Rev. H. W. Tilden is Chaplain at the Soldier's Home during the current month.——One of the witnesses on the stand at the Court House Monday, was 91 years old.——Hon. A. H. Abbott is to occupy Mr. North's new house on Grove street.——The Governor and Council met Tuesday to count the votes for State and county officers.——Numerous ous election bets in this city are yet unpaid. ——Mr. Adams of the Methodist church, baptized four persons Sunday, week.——The Kennebec has risen several feet recently from the effects of the long rain storm. ——H. A. Stevens formerly a workman in the *Banner* office, is to publish a local paper at Newport, to be called the Newport *News*. ——The steamer Star of the East did not venture out of the river on Monday and Tuesday of last week on account of the storm. This was the first trip she has missed for the season which has been a most successful one.——The employes on the Maine Central Railroad shops now work eight hours per day and six days per week. ——The Lodge of Knights of Honor in this city, had an installation of officers on Wednesday evening, week, the services being conducted by Past Dictator John W. Rowe. The following officers were installed: S. W. Lane, Past Dictator; R. B. Capen, Dictator; W. R. Leighton, Assistant Dictator; H. A. B. Chandler, Vice Dictator; F. H. Scruton, Reporter; Chas. R. Hall, Treasurer; A. M. True, Financial Reporter.—— We learn that Mrs. Lizzie Fuller of Boston will give a reading at Granite Hall on Tuesday evening, next, for the benefit of the Reform Club.——Theodore Tilton will lecture at Gardiner next Monday evening; subject, The Problem of Life.——There is to be a public installation of the officers elect of Bethlehem Lodge next Monday evening, to which masons and their wives have been invited. After the installation a banquet will be served in the new Hall.—— Wm. H. Shaw and James Ware were before Judge True, Tuesday, for drunkenness and both committed to jail. Thomas Tracy for vagrancy was sent to the House of Correction for 30 days, and Emma Brown for larceny of a quilt, was sent to jail in default of paying fine and costs.——Wm. Mitchell was committed to jail by Judge True Wednesday for drunkenness and refusing to pay his fine.——Michael Sheahan was committed in default of bail for a felonious attack upon Thomas Naylor with a knife. ——The Reform Club will have a supper at their Hall Friday evening, admission 25cts. Mrs. Laughton will be present and favor the audience with a select reading.——The Unitarian sociable will meet with the pastor this (Thursday) evening.——Ground froze quite hard Wednesday night.——Baptist social circle meets this (Thursday) evening at the lecture room of the church.

MAINE POTATO CROP. We have seen a statement going the rounds of the papers in this State, taken we presume from a Maine letter to the Boston *Journal*, that the potato crop of Maine for the present year was about 2,500,000. Any person at all familiar with Maine agriculture will see at a glance that the above estimate is much too low. There are about 60,000 farmers in Maine, and there are few who think of getting along with less than a hundred bushels of potatoes a year, which would make the aggregate yield of the State 6,000,000 bushels. According to the census of 1860 the yield of potatoes in Maine was 6,374,617. In 1870 the crop had largely increased, the census of that year placing it at 7,771,009, divided among the several counties as follows: Androscoggin 371,391; Aroostook 380,701; Cumberland 510,207; Franklin 325,513; Hancock 221, 379; Kennebec 733,026; Knox 190,676; Lincoln 241,625; Oxford 701,615; Penobscot 1,201,558; Piscataquis 352,915; Sagadahoc 103,928; Somerset 988.179; Waldo 680,971; Washington 237,102; York 530,223. Since that time there may have been a failing off in some counties, but the yield in Aroostook county has more than doubled and this has been an exceptionally good year in that section. Making all due allowances for the short crop in some localities, we have no doubt that the potato crop in Maine for the year 1876 will considerably exceed six million bushels, and is worth nearly three millions of dollars.

☞ We have examined a pen drawing of President Lincoln and the Emancipation Proclamation executed by Mr. H. F. Sawyer of Smithfield, a recent graduate from the Commercial Department of Mr. Waitt's Business college in this city, which reflects great credit upon the pupil and teacher. The design is original and this is Mr. Sawyer's first attempt at pen drawing. We entirely agree with Mr. Waitt that as a first attempt it excels any piece of work of the kind we have ever seen, and in fact we think the average teacher will find it hard to beat. The school in Augusta affords excellent facilities for obtaining a knowledge of penmanship and other branches of a business education.

☞ Hoswell, who killed Laflin, in Hallowell, and was sentenced to ten years in the State Prison, wants to be transferred to Augusta jail; and generously offers to go there, free of expense to the State, if they will trust him. He says he asked the aid of a political gentleman, "because I was a Republican, and member of the Union League," but still they keep him where his vote don't count. He has got nineteen months longer to stay, and most people, we presume, will think he ought to stay there during life.

☞ Sheppard's Jubilee Singers were favored with a good audience at Granite Hall Sunday evening, and their performances gave excellent satisfaction. Their rendition of the old plantation and camp-meeting hyms and choruses was very fine, and their voices perfectly blending, produced that weird harmony peculiar to the African race. It was the best representation of plantation sacred music we have ever heard away from the South. We would like to hear them some week day evening when secular songs would be in order.

☞ We learn that Joseph Johnson of Livermore was waylaid on Thursday night, near his house, and robbed of between $1700 and $1800, the proceeds of a drove of cattle which he had sold in Portland, and from which city he was returning in his team. He was left insensible by the robbers, in which condition he remained some four hours before he recovered sufficient consciousness to make known the robbery.

☞ S. W. Lane, Esq., city collector, is sending out notices to all delinquent taxpayers inviting them to call and settle. Persons who do not heed this call, after a reasonable time may be chargeable with costs. The collector is determined to close his accounts with the expiration of his term of office.

☞ On Monday and Tuesday of next week the earth will pass through a stream of meteors, and if the sky is clear a good opportunity will be afforded for witnessing these celestial fire-works. The shower may be preceded by single meteors which may be looked for on any night this week.

☞ At last there is an end of the Beecher scandal in the courts. The Judge having granted a change of venue to Delaware county, Mr. Moulton withdrew the action and agreed to pay costs.

☞ The Governor has nominated Col. A. W. Wildes of Skowhegan, to be Railroad Commissioner, and a batch of Justices of the Peace, Coroners, &c.

☞ We regret to learn that Hon. Warren Percival of Vassalboro', is suffering from a severe attack of congestion of the lungs.

THE LATE ELECTION. After the lapse of ten days since the people cast their votes for electors of President and Vice President, the result must still be regarded in doubt, as each of the great political parties of the country claim to have triumphed. Under the present apportionment there are 369 electors to be chosen and a majority is 185. It is generally conceded that the democrats have chosen 184 electors, and are wanting only one to give them a majority. The doubt grows out of the uncertain results in Louisiana, South Carolina and Florida, either of which if carried for the democrats will elect Tilden, and all of them being required to give Hayes a bare majority. The democrats have carried all the southern States except the three above named, and also New York, New Jersey, Indiana and Connecticut. The republicans carried Pennsylvania, all the New England States except Connecticut and all the western States, including those on the Pacific coast, except Indiana.

In Florida the democrats and republicans both claim a majority, the former a few hundred and the latter several thousand. The dispatches are so contradictory that nothing short of the official canvass can settle it. The law of the State allows thirty-five days for the canvassers to examine the lists and report, and the official report may not be made for several days. There is much bitterness of feeling evinced by both sides and each accuses the other of fraud, and of tampering with the returns. The presence of Gen. Ruger with several companies of United States troops may prevent serious rioting, and insure a fair count. What is true of Florida is also true of South Carolina and Louisiana. Both parties claim to have carried these States, and there is a constant stream of telegrams to the northern and western papers, as contradictory as they possibly can be. Governor Chamberlain telegraphs that Hayes' majority in South Carolina cannot fall below 2000, while Wade Hampton declares his own majority for Governor to be 1400 and Tilden but little behind him.

A number of prominent members of both political parties have gone to Florida, New Orleans and South Carolina to be present at the counting of the votes. Several of them were invited to go by men of both parties in those places. The following are reported to have gone to New Orleans:

Judge Doolittle, Senator Trumbull, Perry H. Smith, Chicago; G. B. Smith, Springfield, Ill.; Gov. Palmer of Illinois; Jno. W. Stevenson of Kentucky; Geo. W. Julian of Indiana; J. K. Stallo, Stanley Mathews, Edward F. Noyes and Job E. Stevenson, Cincinnatti; Gen. McDonald, F. B. McDonald, Jno. O. Love, and M. Mason, Indianapolis; Wm. T. Hamilton of Maryland; L. V. Bogy of St. Louis; Wm. R. Morrison of Illinois; John B. Martin, Charles Gibson and J. O. Brodhead of St. Louis; C. R. Farwell and A. Y. Taylor of Illinois; and C. Irving Ditty of Maryland. Gen. Butler has been invited but declines to go.

Gen. Kilpatrick went to Raleigh last week and came very near being mobbed at his hotel. A large crowd gathered around and a few bullies entered the hotel and threatened to tar and feather him, but were prevented by the landlord. On Friday morning the Raleigh News claimed that it was the highest evidence of Southern forbearance that Kilpatrick was permitted to remain upon North Carolina soil without molestation.

As soon as it became evident that there might be rioting in the above States, the President issued the following order to Gen. Sherman which was commended by the New York *Herald* in the following terms:

President Grant in his order to Gen. Sherman, uses words which are most honorable to him, and which accurately express the thoughts of all patriotic men. Gen. Grant has done many wise acts, but this is the wisest act of his life.

The President was in Philadelphia attending the closing ceremonies, and issued his order from there:

Philadelphia, 10.

Gen. W. F. Sherman, Washington:

Instruct Gen. Auger in Louisiana and Gen. Ruger in Florida, to be vigilant with the force at their command, preserve peace and good order, and to see that the proper and legal boards of canvassers are unmolested in the performance of their duty.

Should there be any grounds of suspicion of fraudulent count on either side it should be reported and denounced at once.

No man wishing the office of President should be willing to hold it, if counted in or placed there by fraud.

Either party can afford to be disappointed in the result. The country cannot afford to have the result tainted by the suspicion of false returns. (Signed) U. S. GRANT.

Since the order was issued the President has directed General Sheridan to go to New Orleans to take charge of the troops there.

There was a serious disturbance at Charleston, South Carolina on Wednesday evening of last week, thirty or forty persons being killed on both sides. The mob was finally dispersed by United States troops. There was intense excitement throughout the country during most of last week, and in the cities the streets were almost blockaded by the crowds who gathered around the newspaper officers.

Outside of the three doubtful States the excitement has in a great measure subsided, though the election and its probable result is still the common topic everywhere discussed. All the bets on the general result, which amount to millions of dollars are yet undecided, and the gamblers are on the anxious seats.

The closeness of the present election recalls previous close contests of the same sort. In 1797 John Adams received 71 votes in the Electoral College and Thomas Jefferson 68. In 1801 Jefferson received 73 and Burr 73, and the election was decided by the House. Since then there has been no close count in the Electoral College, though there have been several occasions when, there being more than two candidates, no one had a clear majority of the electoral vote, and the election was completed by the House of Representatives.

There have been other instances where there have been more than two candidates and no choice, and the case has been decided by Congress. In 1825 when, twenty-four States voting, J. Q. Adams had 84, Jackson 99, Crawford 41, and Clay 37, the House elected Adams. In 1837 Van Buren had 170 electoral votes, a majority of 23 over his four opponents—Harrison 73, White 26, Webster 14, Mangum 11. Since that time no contest has approached the present in closeness.

☞ The Rockland *Gazette* says that Mrs. John Bowman, a widow lady in the town of Washington, aged 95, was burned to death a few weeks ago, in her house as it is supposed under the following circumstances:—She had been an invalid for several years, and unable to move about the house without the aid of others. She had ordinarily been without company or companions for the night, and was on her last fatal night alone. A fire was in her room and she awakened, discovered that the fire needed replenishing, arose for that purpose, and by some means her night clothes took fire, which instantly spread to her person, producing instant death. Her groans were heard by other inmates of the house, who were too late in reaching her room, as death had already relieved her great suffering.

☞ On Sunday week Rev. Mr. True and wife of Orrington Centre, were thrown from their carriage, which struck a rock, frightening the horse which ran, dragging the lady over the rough road until he became entangled in the reins and was thrown down. She was badly bruised, her hip and shoulder were sprained and she received a deep cut over the eye. Mr. True was also badly bruised but escaped more serious injury.

STATE OF MAINE.

BY THE GOVERNOR.

A PROCLAMATION.

In conformity to the proclamation of the President of the United States, and by the advice of the Executive Council, I do hereby appoint

THURSDAY, THE THIRTIETH DAY OF NOVEMBER, INSTANT,

As a day of PUBLIC THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE to Almighty God, and I recommend to the people of this State the employment of the day thus set apart, in offering the grateful acknowledgments due to Him for the well being of our country, our State and our homes during the year that has passed, and in preferring our petitions for the continuance of his loving kindness toward us.

The custom of our fathers endears to us the holding of family festivals upon that day as a beautiful and appropriate feature of its observance. If, amid the gladness of happy reunions of parents and children and children's children round a common hearthstone, our gratitude for the good that we and ours enjoy, shall extend our thoughts to the great family which embraces us all, shall awaken in our hearts fresh sentiments of love and good-will toward our fellowmen, and strengthen our determination to support the institutions and aid the influences which tend to benefit them, and to lessen human wretchedness and suffering, then will the day of our Thanksgiving be most blessed.

Given at the Council Chamber at Augusta, this third day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six, and of the Independence of the United States of America, the one hundred and first.

By the Governor. SELDEN CONNOR.

S. J. CHADBOURNE, Secretary of State.

Editor's Table.

One of the finest gift books of the season is "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner," by Samuel Taylor Coleridge, illustrated by the celebrated French artist Gustave Dore. It is printed in large quarto form on heavy paper gilt edge, and is superbly bound in scarlet and gold. The forty full paged engravings on wood, illustrating every incident of this popular ballad, render the volume most attractive and desirable. It is printed by Harper & Brothers, New York, and sold by Bailey & Noyes, Portland, price $10,00.

J. F. Pierce, Bookseller, & Stationer, Augusta, has laid upon our table the following new publications from the press of Lee & Sheppard, Boston, any one of which may be found at his store on Water street: Flaxie Friggle by Sophie May, illustrated, it being one of a series of this talented writer of juvenile books; Winwood Cliff; or Oscar, the Sailor's Son, by Daniel Wise, D. D., (Francis Forrester, Esq.,) well known as the author of Glen Morris and Hollywood Stories; The Winged Lion; or Stories of Venice, by Prof. James De Mille, it being one of the Young Dodge Club Series; "O Why Should the Spirit of Mortals be proud," Abraham Lincoln's favorite poem, illustrated.

The November number of the Sanitarian which is the organ of the Medico Legal Society of New York, has its usual interesting and valuable table of contents. The proceedings of the Society occupy considerable space in this number, but there are several other valuable articles. Published by Campbell & Co., New York.

From Lee & Shepard we have received a new juvenile volume by Amanda M. Douglass, entitled Nelly Kennard's Kingdom. Also from the same publishers a story by William T. Adams (Oliver Optic) illustrated, entitled Living Too Fast, or The Confessions of a Bank Officer. These volumes may be found at the bookstore of J. F. Pierce.

From Bailey & Noyes through Harper & Brothers, we have received No. 469 of Harper's Library of Select Novels, entitled A Long Time Ago, by Meta Orred.

We have received from Oliver Ditson & Co., the Salutation, a collection of New Sacred Music, consisting of Hymns, Tunes, Anthems, &c., &c., by J. O. Emerson, author of Harp of Judah, Jubilate, Standard &c. For sale by J. F. Pierce.

The Cooking Club of Tu-What Hollow is the title of a new juvenile work by Ella Farman, author of the Allie Bird Series and has just been issued from the press of D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. The work may be found at the bookstores.

KENNEBEC COUNTY ITEMS. Belgrade held no town meeting Tuesday week. There was an irregularity in the warrant which invalidated the election.——The Reporter says that John P. Moore of Gardiner, who had his house burned not long since, was visited last week by quite a party of his friends, who left substantial tokens of their sympathy to the value of some one hundred dollars.——The winter term at the Maine Wesleyan Seminary will commence Dec. 4th, instead of Nov. 27th.——Mrs. Mercy Chapman, an aged lady, in her ninety-third year died very suddenly at East Vassalboro on Tuesday week——The industrial school for girls at Hallowell is full to overflowing and ten applications on record. Since the opening of the school, Jan. 29, 1875, fifty-three girls have been received. Of these, fifteen have been placed in families, five of whom have been indentured. Very favorable reports have been received from all these girls, with one exception. They give promise of becoming useful members of society.——Isaac Robinson of East Vassalboro,' an extensive boot manufacturer, was thrown from his wagon Saturday, his shoulder dislocated and he received other severe injuries.——A horse owned by Mr. John Welch of Hallowell, was killed on Friday night last while crossing the railroad at Louden Hill. Mr. Welch had loaned the horse to other parties, who while they were unharnessing him allowed him to break loose, and running across the track he was struck by the dummy engine and instantly killed. The horse was valued at $100, and is a serious loss to a worthy man.——The Reporter says good judges estimate that there are 90,000 tons of ice yet unsold on the Kennebec.

LITERARY NOTES. J. R. Osgood & Co., have issued a superb volume for the holidays. It is Longfellow's "Skeleton in Armor" which is set off with all the charms which the arts of the printer, the designer and the engraver can furnish. Each stanza occupies a page by itself and has emblematical borders and vignettes which are very fine.

Mr. Motley has joined the ranks of storytellers. He is writing a historical novel, to be published next year.

Tennyson's new poem will soon be issued by J. R. Osgood & Co. It will appear simultaneously in London.

Sheldon & Co., will issue Nov. 15, Lectures on the History of Preaching, by John A. Broadus, D. D., of South Carolina.

Dr. John Cuming has published a book entitled Watchman, What of the Night? He is the noted millennial preacher.

Between an English and an American book the difference in cost is strongly exemplified by Carleton & Co., who have just re-published in New York for $1.50 a little volume of Poems entitled Constance's Fate, by Violet Fane, the London edition of which is sold at $4.50.

Messrs. H. O. Houghton & Co., have published for an Atlantic Monthly premium, a fine lithographic portrait of William C. Bryant, which is an excellent likeness and a finely executed work of art. The noble head of the poet is like the classic conception of Homer or Jupiter.

☞ After a long deliberation the coroner's jury in the murder case at Bucksport, brought in a verdict that Mrs. Melissa Thayer came to her death at the hands of Edward M. Smith, and that the buildings were burned and Mr. Trim and his grand daughter, Josie Thayer, were killed by parties unknown.

For the Maine Farmer.

Random Thoughts and Recollections.

Number 5.

I suppose that, in the child life of almost every individual, there was some particular occurrence that impressed itself upon the memory, at an earlier period and with greater force than any other; and that that impression is retained through life with great tenacity, and is referred to as one's earliest recollection. In my case that event was the death of Bonaparte, and some antecedent circumstances connected with him. He died in May, 1821, but the news of the event could hardly have been received in the United States before August. I was then less than four years old, but date my recollections of that great warrior back of this, some time. During his exile and imprisonment at St. Helena, he was an object of great interest to the world in general, and to the crowned heads of Europe in particular; and fears were entertained lest he might make his escape and again appear on the stage of European politics. Many were the mythical stories told by the press of the day of the manner in which this dreaded occurrence was to happen; a popular one being that he was to be liberated by a party of adventurous Americans and brought to the United States, which he was to make the base of his operations against his old enemies. My older brethren were in the habit of playing upon my childish fears by telling me that if Bonaparte escaped and came to America, he would certainly take me for a soldier, as soon as I should attain the proper age, and that I should be compelled to aid in fighting his battles. The terror which these idle, almost cruel, stories of my brothers inspired, greatly affected me, and I have as vivid a recollection of the mental tortures I experienced as of any event of my life. Perhaps a child of a different mental organization would have been differently affected, but it was my misfortune to have been born with a natural disinclination to blood. So the news of the death of the great Emperor impressed me deeply, and was received with as much joy in my little heart as it caused in the house of the Bourbons. I should not care to be called a coward, nor to feel that I am altogether wanting in that quality which makes men willing to die for their country; but, to tell the truth, I prefer to stand up and be counted with the patriotic survivors of a war in which they had no hand, rather than be reckoned among those who stood up with muskets to their shoulders and were shot. There is a trite saying—though it must be confessed a cowardly one—that "a live dog is better than a dead lion," and that sentiment has the indorsement of a no less renowned personage than "Sir Jack Falstaff," who, from his standpoint, undoubtedly felt that "good capon" and "Sack" were to be preferred before "hard tack," and blood. This view of war, though theoretically unheroic, is, I am forced to confess, practically very popular. It is a fortunate circumstance, however, that there is heroism enough in the world to keep it from going to the "demnition bow-wows."

In the year 1821, and for some years later, there were but four houses on that beautiful plateau in Augusta, lying north of Bridge street, then called "Meeting house hill," and extending to the deep ravine southwest of "Bond brook." These houses were known respectively, as the "Robinson house," the "Wales house," the "Crosby" and the "Hartwell houses," and they are still standing, though their original occupants are nearly all dead. Geo. Robinson, now living in Boston, represents that family; I am the only survivor of my father's family, who then occupied the Wales house; John and Cyrille Hartwell represent that family, and Jerome Kidder, a nephew of Mr. Crosby, represent his family. The latter went to Boston when a young man, and has since accumulated a large fortune, but has no wife or children to share it. The Wales house was, I believe, built and occupied by a merchant of that name doing business in Augusta, and who subsequently failed. In the woodhouse, connected with the main building, was a plank door, and I remember that it was completely perforated with bullet holes, the story of which, as then related to me, was as follows: Mr. Wales having failed, and being a large debtor, was pursued by his creditors, who sought to incarcerate him in the county jail, according to the law and usage of that day. Mr. Wales, not fancying that species of hospitality, betook himself to his house, which, under the common law, "was his castle," resolutely refusing to accept the polite attentions of the sheriff, and going so far as to forbid him to enter, under penalty of death. To amuse himself in his self-imposed confinement, Mr. Wales had used that door as a target, which he literally riddled, but it remained on its hinges for a long time afterwards.

In connection with this story I will relate another, both being introduced to illustrate the severity of the law fifty years ago, and to present it in contrast with the milder type of the present day. I think it was in the year 1825 or 1826 that I remember to have seen a gentleman of high reputation, courtly manners, and a lawyer by profession, for no crime except that he had indorsed for friends and could not pay the "pound of flesh" demanded, actually locked up in a cell of the Kennebec Jail at Augustr. Hon. Pitt Dillingham was then the jailor, and a kind hearted, Christian gentleman he was, who did all in his power to alleviate the miseries of those whom a cruel law had placed in his charge. Under the law, a prisoner confined for debt was entitled to the "liberty of the jail," so called, during the day time, but must return before sunset to be locked up. What the limits of the "yard" were I do not remember, but I do know that the gentleman referred to was invited, nearly every day, to dine with some more fortunate acquaintance in Augusta, and I well remember seeing him at my father's table, and how dejected he looked, and how his friends pitied him. He had daughters and sons, also, to suffer through his misfortune, and to share his humiliation. The law relating to debtors was a rigorous one, and had been handed down from a remote period. A bed could be taken from under a sick woman to satisfy an execution against her husband. There were no exemptions. The Sheriff who, by virtue of his office, was the instrument through which these hardships were enforced, was, so far as the poor were concerned, a most thoroughly detested person, His fees, being enormous, added greatly to the burden of debts put into his hands for collection. I understand that the law of "imprisonment for debt" still stands upon the statute book, but that it is so modified by the operation of the "poor debtor's oath" as to be practically abolished. It ought to be absolutely so. In this advanced day there should be no connection between pecuniary obligations and prison doors, except when fraud is proven. While in nearly all of the western states large exemptions from attachment are made by law, Maine, I believe, has not advanced far in that direction. Experience has demonstrated that "homestead exemptions" are an element of growth and power in a state, and that although rogues often take advantage of these beneficent laws, there are but few who would care to see them repealed.

The old "Piper school-house" will be remembered by those of my contemporaries who lived in its vicinity. Among my mates then living in that neighborhood were Joseph Piper, Cyrille Hartwell, Geo. Robinson, familiarly called "Dump," Arno A. Bittues, one or two Burbank boys, Thos. Ellis, Geo. Williams, Chas. Williams, one or two Kimball boys, and Edward Fletcher. We went to school together and "gambolled on the green" together. At this time Augusta was a perfect paradise for boys. The magnificent plateau upon which it was mainly built was very sparsely covered with houses, and the range was an extensive one: open country in every direction. There were, probably, not more than ten or twelve dwellings on State street, between Bridge street and the State House. Parson Tappan's meeting house, the Jail and old Court House, "Palmer's Hotel" and the "Nickerson Tavern," were the public buildings. The old "hay scales" stood on or near the south-west corner of State and Winthrop streets. The manner of weighing hay was slightly different from that now in vogue. Long chains were passed under the load and were attached to a huge "scale beam," and to this was attached a long lever, worked, I believe, with "tackle and fall." It was a tedious process. The old men of that day were few—I mean the very old ones. Captain Weston, father of the late Judge Weston, was the oldest, excepting one Gilley, who lived in the north parish. Then there were Gen. Sewall, old man James Childs, the tanner, who carried on business on the north side of "Jail hill," Judge Cony, and possibly Judge North, "black" Jones, as he was called, old Mr. Carter, and probably a few others whom I do not remember. Those of the gentlemen that succeeded these were more numerous, but still easily numbered. Among the older of this generation I recall Judge Bridge, Deacon Eveleth, Capt. Gage, Joseph and Gershom North, Theophilus Hamlin, Benj. Ross, James Pitts, Uncle Jimmy Black, Major Sam Howard, Parson Belden, Parson Stone, Barney Lambard, father of Allen and Thomas Lambard, Mr. Hartford, Dr. Odiorne, Ephraim Ballard, Capt. Heath and others. Fifty years ago most of these men were passing from the activities of life, and a younger set were filling their places. Of these I shall have something to say at a future time. I am surprised, in looking back, to see how few of the descendants of the old settlers of Augusta are now living, and are residents of that city. Of course many have gone the way of all flesh, but a much larger number have dispersed themselves to all quarters of the globe; their places being filled by those not to the "manor born."

Augusta and, indeed, all the old towns of Maine, such as Hallowell, Gardiner, Dresden, Bath, Wiscasset, Alna, Warren, Thomaston, Winslow, Waterville, Norridgewock, &c., were originally settled by a very superior class of men and women. They came mostly from Massachusetts, but the other New England States also made large contributions. Each of these towns had its coterie—larger or smaller in numbers—of well bred, well educated people, who brought with them somewhat of the aristocratic habits of their time, and the manners of the "old school." They came not as the "carpet-bagger" cometh, for plunder, but to found a State upon the everlasting rock of honor, honesty and justice. How far they succeeded has become a matter of history, where for the present we will let it rest.

D. C.

LOSS OF SCHOONER A. MCDONALD.—Schooner A. McDonald sailed from Portland last March on a fishing voyage to the Western Banks, and was last seen upon the Banks in April during a heavy gale of wind, lying to under a close reefed foresail, during which she is supposed to have been lost with all on board, as no tidings have since been received from her and she was only provisioned for a three months cruise. She was a good schooner of 57.47 tons, built at Bristol in 1864, and was commanded by Capt. Andrew McDonald of Peaks Island, who leaves a wife and several children. The crew consisted of the following persons: Simeon Fraser, single; H. P. Trott, married; L. H. Trott, married; Thomas Martin, married; James Elorett, married, all of Portland; Abner Doughty, married, Cape Elizabeth; John Ramsdell, single, Lubec; Geo. S. Wolf, married, Port Jolly, N. S.; W. H. McDonald, married, do; Geo. Brigley, married, Port Matoon, N. S., and Thomas Newcombe, unknown residence. The schooner was owned by Geo. Trefethen, the captain and others of Portland, and was insured in the Portland Mutual Fishing Insurance Co., for $3000 and $600 on outfit. Vessel and outfit valued at $6000.

RECORD OF MAINE FIRES. A fire Tuesday morning at Ottageville, a suburb of Bangor, burned H. E. Hayes' carriage shop and Moses Bates' blacksmith shop. Loss about $1000. Incendiary.

The large barn on the Eli Robinson place, near Worthly pond, Peru, was destroyed by fire one night last week with its contents. The farm is now owned by a Mr. Foster. His loss is considerable. He had a husking in the barn that evening, and it is thought that the fire took from a lantern. The buildings had a short time before been insured by a Lewiston agent.

The house and barn of Joseph Cross, in the north part of Belfast, was burned Wednesday morning. Loss, $1200; insurance, $800.

A NEST OF THIEVES. The Press says that while the State Fair was in progress in that city, the house of Mr. Daniel Fox of East Baldwin, was robbed, Mr. Fox and his family being in attendance at the fair. A Swede who was arrested in Portland Sunday night, gave a clew to the thieves, and on Monday the City Marshall visited the house of the Swede, it being the same that is occupied by Annie Leighton, on Fore street, opposite the Stafford block, and recovered a great wooden chest full of garments of all kinds; carpenter's tools, including a two inch frame chisel and a hammer marked "R."; all Mrs. Fox's silver inscribed with her name; pillow cases, sheets, etc., marked with different names, showing that these parties were evidently regularly engaged in the business of theft. The family, five in number, were all arrested.

☞ It has proved impossible, on account of the protracted illness of Mr. Tash, chairman of the Executive Committee of the Maine Teacher's Association, to perfect arrangements for holding the next session at Lewiston, the last week in November, as voted at the meeting at Augusta last autumn. The executive committee have therefore decided to postpone the next session to Dec. 27th, 28th and 29th, 1876, and to arrange that it be holden at Bath. It is desired that this notice may reach teachers, school officers, and all in the State interested in education, through the public press, and they all are earnestly invited to be present.

☞ The Press notes the death of Mrs. Maria Smith, and says that in 1845 her husband, Jas. Smith, died of sunstroke in Portland. In 1857 her son and son-in-law were murdered on board the Albion Cooper. In 1859 a son died of ship fever at home. In 1865 she lost two sons, a daughter-in-law and three grand-children in the bark Orisina, Capt. Hiram Smith. In 1866 she lost a son and daughter-in-law at sea, Capt. J. W. Smith and wife. Thus it will be seen that out of twelve deaths in the family only two, the mother and oldest son, have died in their beds.

☞ Mr. Geo. Stinchfield of Leeds was accidentally shot and fatally wounded on Monday last. He and his hired man were going into the woods to cut wood, the hired man following him and carrying a gun. In going through a pair of bars the hammer of the gun caught, exploding the charge and sending it into the hip of Mr. Stinchfield, penetrating the cavity of the body. Dr. Loring was immediately called, who pronounced the wound fatal, and did all it was possible to do to alleviate the agony of the suffering man. Mr. Stinchfield is a fine young man, respected by all.

Items of Maine News.

Stephen Fenderson of Walnut Hill, dropped dead Monday of heart disease.

The Press says that Lewis Lane was drowned in Portland harbor, Wednesday, week.

Two large vessels are to be built at Millbridge next season, by Joseph and William Sawyer.

Thieves entered the railroad station at South Orrington, Friday evening, but secured only about $7 worth of scrip and coppers.

Stanley T. Plummer of Maine, has been appointed Revenue Agent, vice Manley of Maine, resigned.

Miss Caroline Mellen, daughter of the late Chief Justice Mellen of Portland, died suddenly Friday.

A Mrs. Phinney, who with her husband kept a saloon near the Barker Mill, Lewiston, died Friday from the effects of intoxication.

Curtis Newman, a weak minded man, was found dead in his bed recently, at Gouldsboro. He had retired in his usual health the night before.

The police court room in Biddeford was entered Sunday night, and 30 gallons of seized liquors stolen.

Mr. Benjamin H. Stevens of Lisbon, fell from a staging while shingling his house a few days ago, and was seriously injured.

There is talk of erecting a $3000 wire bridge over the Little Androscoggin at Mechanic Falls.

Work on the new dam and wheel house at Farwell's Mills, Lisbon, is being pushed forward rapidly.

Reports from Piscataquis county state that four inches of snow fell there Tuesday, week, but the storm changed to rain and the snow vanished.

The Observer says that diphtheria is quite

The Maine Farmer: An Agricultural and Family Newspaper.

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 15.

Arrivals of stock at market—Cattle 2482; Sheep and Lambs 9968; Swine 9600; Western Cattle 2151; Eastern Cattle 8; Milch Cows and Northern Cattle 260.

Price of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs, live weight—Extra quality 5 @5 50; first quality 5 25@5 50; second quality @5 00@5 12½; third quality @4 50@4 87½; poorest grade of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., @3 50@4 00.

Brighton Hides 7@7½c per lb; Brigton Tallow 6c ₰ lb. Country Hides 6@6½c per lb; Country Tallow 5c per lb.

Calf Skins 10@11c per lb; Sheared Sheep skins $1 Lamb Skins $1; wool Skins @1@1 75 each.

There was about the same number of Cattle in market as there was one week ago, mostly from the West as usual, and nearly all Beeves. Cattle cost higher at the West and prices have advanced from 1 to 1½c per lb over those of one week ago There was but a few lots of extra Beeves in market, sales in most instances ranging from 5 to 5½c per lb. There was but a few cattle sold at our highest quotations. There were a few Stores and Working Oxen brought in from Maine.

Working Oxen—Not a large supply in market, a few pairs each week being all the market requires at present.

One pair girth 7 feet 2 in, live weight 3700 lbs, @138; 1 pair steers 6 ft 10 inches, live weight 2800 lbs, @125; 1 pair girth 6 feet 6 inches, live weight 2602 lbs, @125; 1 pair girth 6 feet 2 inches, live weight 2400 lbs, @105; 1 pair girth 6 feet 6 inches, live weigh t 2550 lbs, @115; 1 pair girth 7 feet, @160.

Store Cattle—Yearlings, @11 to 15: two year olds, @16 to @28; three year olds, @25 to @45 per head. Prices upon small Cattle depend upon their value for Beef. But few stores are offered in market for sale.

Milch Cows—Extra @55@95; ordinary @25@50 per head. Most of the Cows that are offered in market for sale are of a common grade. Prices do not vary much from week to week.

Sheep and Lambs—From the North the supply has been about the same as for several weeks past. The trade has been quick and prices ½@¾c per lb higher.

Swine—No Store Pigs at market. Fat Hogs, 10,100 at market; prices 7@8c per lb.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, Nov. 15.

FLOUR AND GRAIN—The market is quiet for Flour prices are steady and firm and remain unchanged. Sales:—

Western Superfine at $4 25@4 75; common extras at $5 00@5 75; Milwaukie and Minnesota extras at $6 25@7 25; white wheat Ohio, Indiana and Michigan at $6 00@7 00; Illinois at $6 25@6 87½; St. Louis at $6 50@8 50 ₰ bbl. Southern Flour is quiet at $6 50@8 50₰ bbl for medium and choice family; and fancy Minnesota at $8 50@9 25₰ bbl. Corn is quiet at 63@65c ₰ bush. for mixed and yellow. Oats are dull at 53@56c₰ bush for No. 1 white; 42@47c for mixed and No. 2 white, and 35@38c for rejected. Rye 75@80 ₰ bush. Shorts, 13@14 00; Fine Feed @15 00@16 00; Middlings at $18@22₰ ton.

PROVISIONS—Pork is dull; sales at @16 50@16 00 for prime; @17 50@18 00 for mess @20 00@21 50 ₰ bbl for clear. Beef ranges from @10 50@12 00 mess and extra mess, and @12 50@13 50₰ bbl. for family. Lard 10¼@11c ₰ lb. for city and Western. Smoked Hams 12@12½₰ lb. Butter sells at 18@35c ₰ lb. and Cheese from 9@13c ₰ lb. as to quality. Cut Meats are selling at 8@9c per lb as to quality.

PRODUCE—White Beans are in demand and firm, with sales of good and choice mediums at $1 75@1 87½; Pea Beans at $2 25@2 62½; and Yellow Eyes at $ 2 12½@2 25 per bush. Potatoes have been in demand and Early Rose have been selling at 80@85c, including some considerable lots for export; Jackson Whites at 65@75c; and common kinds at 40@60c per bush. Nova Scotia Chesanccos selling at the lowest figure. Eggs have been in demand and prices have advanced. The sales of Eastern and Northern have been at 30@31c; and Western at 27@ 29c per dozen. Apples are plenty and dull. The sales of common and good, have been at 75c@1 50; and choice and fancy lots at $1 75@2 per bbl. as to cuality, and the market is dull at these figures.—Onions are selling at $1 75@2 per bbl. Poultry is rather firmer for good and choice articles, but common kinds are dull and plenty. The sales of choice have been at 18@20c; and common to good at 10@16c per lb, including Fowls.

HAY AND STRAW.—The market is well supplied with hay and there is a steady demand. The sales of coarse Eastern and Northern have been at @13@23; and fine and medium grades at @16@18 per ton. In Rye Straw the sales have been at @21@22 per ton.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, Nov. 15.

There is a very firm feeling for all kinds of Wool, but the demand the past week has been rather limited and the transactions small compared to some previous weeks. The transactions include 100,000 lbs Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces at 40 @ 47c for medium X, XX and above; 275,000 lbs Michigan and Wisconsin at 38 @ 40c, with some choice lots at 41c; 100,000 lbs unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces at 31 @ 36c; 75,000 lbs coming and delaine fleeces at 44 @ 53c; 360,000 lbs California at 20 @ 29½c for spring, and 17½ @ 25 for fall; 6000 lbs tub washed at 38c, and 10,000 lbs scoured at 68 @ 72½c per lb. In foreign the transactions include 120,000 lbs Cape, part in bond for Canada, 100,000 lbs Mediterranean carpet and 9000 lbs Cape pulled on private terms. There have been sales also of 15,000 lbs camel's hair Noils on private terms.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.

COTTON—Sales 6000 bales—middling uplands @10¾

FLOUR—Sales 19,600 bbls. State $4 60@4 25; Round Hoop Ohio, $4 80@5 00; Western $4 20@4 80; Southern $5 30@8 75.

WHEAT—Sales 28,000 bu. Spring 1 11@1 28, No 2 Mil. 1 18@1 20; No. 1, Chi., $1 20@—. No. 2, $1 25@1 26; Winter Red, $1 27@1 30; Amber, $1 33@1 35; No. 1 Winter, $1 30@1 32; White Michigan, $1 23@1 30; Winter Western, 1 32@1 35.

CORN—Sales 283,000 bushels. Western 56@57c.

OATS—Sales 54,000 bushels—Western 38@49.

PORK—Sales 600 bbls. New Mess, $17 00@17 25.

LARD—Steam, 10 20@10 32½c; Kettle, 1 40c.

SUGAR—Refining, 9@10; Porto Rico, 10; Cuba —@7; Havana White, 9@9.00.

Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.

Money was easy at 3@4 per cent on call.

Gold opened at 103 and closed at 103.

United States Sixes (coupons), 1881,		117¼
" " "	5-20's, 1865,	110
" " "	1865, (new)	112¾
" " "	1867,	115¼
" " "	1868,	116¼
" " "	New 5's,	112¾
" "	10-40's (coupons),	114¼
" "	Currency 6's,	123¼

Augusta City Market.

THURSDAY, Nov. 16.

APPLES—Choice No. 1 hand-picked winter fruit, $1 75@2 per bbl; cooking 50@75c per bush.

BUTTER—Choice tote box good 23@25c ₰ lb.

BEANS—Somewhat higher than last week, and we quote hand-picked Pea, $1 90; Yellow Eyes $1 75.

CHEESE—Sales of New Factory have been made in this market at 10@12½-2c.

FLOUR—Superfine to common extra @5 50@7 50; Good brands at $7 50@8 00; choice Western @8 50; St Louis favorite brands @9 00@11 00.

GRAIN—corn 70@73c; oats 42@45c.

HAY—Just now nominal at $12 per ton.

HONEY—Choice box honey 18@20c per lb.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 5@6c; Calf Skins 10@11; lamb skins 75@85c deacons 15@20c; sheep skins 75c.

LIME AND CEMENT—$1 00 per cask for lime, $2 60 for Cement.

NATIVE CRANBERRIES—@2 25@2 50 per bush.

MEAL—corn 75c; rye @1 25.

PRODUCE—Potatoes 40@50c; Eggs 25c; lard 16@17c.

SHORTS—@1 25 per 100 lbs.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork, @12½, ₰ 100 lbs; beef ₰ side 8@10c; round hog @8c; ham 17@20c; spring lamb 8@9c; Spring chickens 12@15c; fowls, 10@12c.

WOOD—Mill wood, delivered, $3 50 ₰ cord.

WOOD—For medium to fine 33@39 is being paid for washed, and 23@25 for unwashed.

NOTE. Business remarkably dull during the past week, and few changes to report. Beans have advanced slightly, and apples declined. With but few sales. Hard wood has been sold on the street for $6. per cord.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 15.

APPLES—are selling at $1.50@2.50 ₰ bbl. Dried 7@12

BUTTER.—Selling at 25@30c for family. Store, from 22@30c ₰ lb.

BEANS—We quote hand-picked pea beans at $2 25 @1 37; yellow eyes, $1 75@2 00.

CHEESE—Factory is selling at 12½@14c ₰ lb; Maine and Vermont Dairy, 13@10.

FISH—We quote large shore $4 50@4 75; large bank $5 25@5 50; small $4 50@4 25; pollock $2 25@2 50; haddock $2 00@2 50 ₰ qtl; herring $3 50@4 50 ₰ bbl; scaled, ₰box, 25@30c; mackerel ₰ bbl—Bay No. 3 to No. 1, $6 50@16 50; Shore Nos. 1 and 2, $6 50@18 50.

FLOUR—We quote superfine, $4 25@4 75; Spring X and XX, $5 50@6 75; Michigan Winter X and XX, $6 00@7 25; Patent Spring Wheat, $8 25@9 25; St. Louis X and XX, $6 75@9 00.

GRAIN—We quote mixed Corn at @65 and yellow 65@—. Oats are worth 48@45c, fine feed at @30 ₰ ton and shorts at @25@26 ₰ ton.

HAY—Loose, $15 00@17 00 ₰ ton for prime. Pressed selling at $16 00@19 00. Straw $10@9 00 ton for prime.

LARD—₰ Tierce, 11@11½ ₰ b; per keg 11@c11½; pail 13@14c. cndclies 14@14½.

PLASTER—White, ₰ ton, $3 00; blue @2 75; ground in bbls $5 00@9 00; calcined in bbls $2 75@3 00.

PRODUCE—We quote beef side at 9@12c; veal 8@10; mutton 12@13c; chickens 15@18c; turkeys 18@20c; eggs 24@25c; potatoes 50@60c ₰ bush; onions $3 50@ 3 75 ₰ bbl. Round Hogs 8@9.

PROVISIONS—We quote as follows: Mess beef, Chicago, $10@10 50; plate $13@14; extra plate $14@15 00 pork backs, $22 00@23 00; clear, $21 50@22 00; mess @ 18 50@19 50. Hams 13@13c.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 15.

BEANS—Yellow eyes $1 25@1 50₰ bush; Pea Beans $3 00@1 75.

BUTTER—Is worth from 20@28c ₰ lb.

EGGS—Selling at 25@30c ₰ dozen.

HAY—Best qualities loose sell at $10 00@15 00 ₰ ton Pressed @15@12.00

GRAIN—Oats are now worth 42@40c ₰ bush; corn 75@70 ₰ bush.

POTATOES— 50@55. Early Rose 60@65.

PROVISIONS—Good fresh beef, by the side worth 6@10c ₰ b; round hogs 7@8c; lamb 8@10c; chickens, 12@15c.

HIDES AND SKINS—lamb skins 50@70c each. Hides @4c ₰ lb. veal skin 9@10c per lb.

WOOL—Fleece Wool sells at 30@35 cents.

☞A Paris, France, despatch says it is understood there that international treaties are pending between the United States and foreign powers, having in view the interchange of criminals, thus allowing them no asylum either in the United States or Europe.

It is reported that Peter B. Sweeney has departed in anticipation of Tweed's arrival in New York, also that Richard B. Connolly has left Switzerland and is now travelling with a British passport under an assumed name.

The pending extradition treaty will affect Genet, Wilbur, Connolly, Sweeney and such others of the "Ring" people as are now harbored in different parts of Europe.

☞A Swedish bark is in Portland loading with herring for the home market. The herring fisheries of the Baltic and North Seas are historical, but the fish have this year abandoned their old haunts, and hence northern Europe is obliged to come here for a supply. The brig will take 4000 barrels.

NERVOUSNESS, and all derangements of the nervous system, are usually connected with a diseased condition of the blood. Debility is a frequent accompaniment. The first thing to be done is to improve the condition of the blood. This is accomplished by taking VEGETINE. It is a nerve-medicine, and possesses a controlling power over the nervous system.

SURRENDER OF THE INDIANS. The Indian campaign has turned out much more satisfactory than it promised at one time.—The following is the official correspondence relating to the operations of Col. Miles:

"General W. T. Sherman, Washington:

Over 400 lodges of hostile Indians, belonging to the Missouri river agencies, surrendered to Col. Miles, Fifth Infantry, at a point on the Yellowstone opposite Cabin creek, giving five of the principal chiefs and head men as hostages for the delivery of arms, ponies, men, women and children, at the Cheyenne Agency, on December 2, 1876. Sitting Bull with his small band of 30 lodges, escaped, going in the direction of the Dry Forks of the Missouri river. Col. Miles is in pursuit. He attacked the Indians north of the Yellowstone on the 21st of October, driving them out of their camp and killing five.

The Indians fled toward the Yellowstone, Col. Miles pursuing them until the 27th, when the surrender of the above took place. Gen. Crook and Col. Mackenzie will leave Fetterman to-day or to-morrow to hunt up the northern Cheyenees and Crazy Horse's band of Agallallas from the Red Cloud Agency, and if successful, which I do not doubt, the Sioux war and all other Indian wars of any magnitude in this country will be at an end forever.

(Signed) P. H. SHERIDAN,
Lieut. General."

To the foregoing dispatch Gen. Sherman telegraphed to Lieutenant General Sheridan the following reply: "Your dispatch of yesterday is received, and I congratulate you and all concerned on the prospect of closing this Sioux war at this critical period. Gen. Miles has displayed his usual earnestness and energy, and I hope he will crown his success by capturing or killing Sitting Bull and his remnant of outlaws. I infer than Gen. Hazen has reached Fort Peck, and it may be that his presence there will assist Gen. Miles materially in his pursuit. Should Gen. Crook be as successful with Crazy Horse, and if we could collect all the Sioux on the Missouri river as near Fort Randall as possible, disarmed and dismounted, it would reduce itself to a simple question of feeding them till they learn to raise some food for themselves. Meantime, miners and settlers will flit up north of Laramie and about the Black Hills, so that those troublesome Indians would be hemmed in, and would gradually become like those in Minnesota."

(Signed) W. T. SHERMAN,
General.

THE INDIAN CAPACITY FOR CIVILIZATION. At the recent annual meeting of the Baltimore Friends, W. C. Starr, for the Indian Committee, made the following report of the work of that body among the 16,000 Indians of the central superintendency: In 1868, when the peace policy was introduced, there were 5 schools, with 105 pupils. In 1875 they had 15 schools and 836 pupils. In 1868 there were no Sabbath schools. In 1875 there were 13. In 1868 they cultivated 3200 acres of land, against 14,499 acres in 1875. Grain crops, horses and cattle had increased in a similiar proportion. In 1868 they had no houses. In 1875 they owned and occupied 1042. In the northern superintendency there were 7000 Indians; they have 7 boarding schools and 14 day schools, in which 480 children are taught. The Cherokees, Creeks, Choctaws, Chickasaws and Seminoles, without aid from any source, have 169 schools, 180 teachers and 4400 scholars. The great thing was to teach Indians to get their food from the earth by agriculture. He had seen among the Omahas as nice gardens as any in Maryland, three or four acres in extent. He opposed requiring Indians to put on citizens' dress or to live in houses. They should not have such clothing until they could earn money to buy it. They do not understand how to live in houses, and are more comfortable in tents. The Omahas are not dishonest and do not drink. These Indians have as pure an idea of an overruling Providence as any people on earth. The Omaha tradition is a beautiful one. They say Wa-kun-da (the Great Spirit) in the beginning called his son Ingra. To give you, he said, all the earth, but they body must be cut in two that all things may spring from it. This was done, and the rivers flowed forth, trees and grass sprung up, and rivers and Indians and animals were created. The spirit of Ingra returned to the Great Father, and is worshipped by the Indians. The same Ingra is the same as that of the God of the Parsee in Central Asia, and the Indians in pronouncing it point to the west.

☞The following is a telegraphic abstract of the speech of the Czar of Russia in reply to an address of the citizens, of Moscow, delivered Friday, which has caused great uneasiness in England, as will be noticed by our foreign dispatches:

"I thank you for your sentiments respecting the political situation, which is now more clearly defined than before. You know that Turkey has yielded to my demands for an immediate armistice to end the useless slaughter in Servia and Montenegro. In this unequal struggle the Montenegrins, as heretotore, have shown themselves real heroes. Unfortunately, the same cannot be said of the Servians, notwithstanding the assistance of our volunteers, many of whom shed their blood for the Sclavonic cause.

I know that all Russia joins me in warmly sympathizing in the sufferings of our brethren and coreligionists. The true interests of Russia are, however, dearer to me than all. My wish to the uttermost is to spare Russian blood; therefore I have striven and will still strive to obtain a real improvement of the position of the Christians by peaceful means. In a few days negotiations will commence at Constantinople. My most ardent wish is that we may arrive at a general agreement. Should this, however, not be achieved, and should I see that we cannot obtain guarantees necessary for carrying out what we intended to demand from the Porte, I am firmly determined to act independently. I am convinced that the whole of Russia will respond to my summons, should I consider it necessary and Russia's honor require it. Moscow will lead the van by its example. May God help us to carry out our sacred mission."

MANNER OF ELECTING A PRESIDENT.—Presidential electors are chosen by general ticket. The names of two men, corresponding to the number of Senators which a state is entitled to in Congress, together with the names of as many others as there are representatives of the State in the lower House of Congress, one to reside in each congressional district, and every voter votes for the whole number of presidential electors to be chosen in the State, and by a law of Congress the electors are required to be chosen in the States on the same day, which is the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November.

The electors so chosen in each State meet at their respective State capitals on the first Wednesday of December, and vote for President and Vice President, and make and sign three certificates of all the votes given by them, and seal up the same. One of these certificates is to be sent by a person duly appointed by them, to the president of the Senate, at the seat of Government, before the 1st of January next ensuing; another is to be forwarded by mail, also directed to the president of the Senate, and the third is to be delivered to the United States judge of the district in which the judges are assembled.

On the second Wednesday of February the president of the Senate, in the presence of all the senators and representatives, opens the certificates from all the states, and the votes are counted. The person having a majority of all the electoral votes for President is elected. If no person has a majority of the electoral votes, the House of Representatives must choose the President from those candidates, not exceeding three, who had the highest number of the electoral votes. But in so doing the members do not all vote together; but those of each State vote by themselves, and the candidates who receives the votes of a majority of the Representatives of a State has one vote from such State; from which it appears that there are only as many presidential votes as there are States. The person who receives the votes of a majority of the States is elected.

☞Castoria is a perfect substitute for Castor Oil, without any of its objections, for it is pleasant to take, and does not nauseate or gripe. For Costiveness at any age, but especially for Sour Stomach, Wind Colic, Worms and the Disordered bowels of children, it is the most effective remedy in existence. It is harmless, it is reliable, and it is cheap.

There need be no pain where Centaur Liniment is used. Burns and Scalds are healed without a scar. Rhumatism, Sprains, and most flesh, bone and muscle ailments can be absolutely cured. There are two kinds. The White Centaur Liniment is for family use, the Yellow for horses and animals. One trial will convince the incredulous.

☞There has been much doubt concerning the final resting-place of John Andre. Colonel Chesten, who has been writing about the peculiarities of Westminster Abbey, has discovered that Major Andre's remains were brought from America and interred in the Abbey in 1831, by direction of the Duke of York. He has investigated the history of Andre's family, and finds that it originated at Nismes.

A JAPANESE FAIR. The beauty and richness, variety and value, of the Japanese exhibits in the Main Building of our unsurpassed World's Show in Fairmount Park are generally acknowledged and admired. No one who has examined them can be surprised at being told that a great exhibition now open at Kioto, in Japan, is the fifth that has been held there. The first, in 1872, was held in three temples, so as to form three sections in different parts of the city, but all succeeding ones have been held in the Imperial Palace, which of itself, with its gardens is worthy of admiration. The private residence of the Mikado and that of his wife have not been surrendered to the exhibition. The first building would be not unlike our Main Building, if two stories of galleries were added thereto. On show there are silks, bronzes, lacquer, cotton cloth, scrolls, embroideries, chemicals, pictures, walking sticks, ancient manuscripts, bows and arrows, Kioto-ware, ancient and modern musical instruments, hand-looms in full work, articles of Japanese wearing apparel, Japanese suits of armor, and even the Mikado's crown and throne. The number of foreign exhibits is limited, but Japan itself is largely and splendidly represented. The Kioto-ware, of a rich, light cream color, is described as very beautiful, with the disadvantage of having the tea and coffee services, plates, vases, card-baskets, &c., too much copied in form from foreign models. The chemicals which are of the first quality, have been made by Japanese students solely from native material. The embroideries, fine work in silver, screens, and lacquer-ware, display exquisite work and much taste. Some of the manuscripts date back to a time earlier than the Norman conquest, and some of the superbly adorned armor and weapons are several centuries old. Outside of the exhibition building on the pleasure grounds of the Mikado, is a charming garden, in which is a large natural watercourse, crossed at intervals by rustic bridges. There are many handsome trees, but few flowers. Summer-houses, alcoves, dwarf shrubs, rookeries, rivulets and little lakes abound. Beyond the garden are other exhibition buildings, where almost everything is for sale, and the courtesy of the native exhibitors and attendants is stated to be beyond all praise. Believing that our readers would be interested in an exhibition in Japan itself, we have here described it to the best of our ability.—*Philadelphia Press.*

☞Dr. George M. Beard of New York has published an essay on the phenomenon of trance having a direct bearing on various popular delusions which have attracted a good deal of attention of late. In it he undertakes to explain what is called mesmerism and much that is connected with the manifestations of "Spiritualism." Trance he regards as a functional disease of the nervous system. It consists in the partial or entire suspension of the psychical functions of the brain, accompanied by the partial or complete suspension of the rest. It is usually excited through the emotions of fear, reverence, wonder or expectation, but may result from the excitement of certain intellectual faculties. Persons liable to it may be thrown into that state by the excitement of the portions of the brain subject to fits of abnormal activity in a variety of ways. In spiritual circles the emotions are wrought upon reverence, wonder and expectation, excited until persons of sensitive organization will see, feel and hear almost anything at the mere suggestion of the medium. The same face will take on different likenesses to their eyes, and a clumsy mask becomes the medium's apparitional lost friend. In mesmerism the phenomena are of the same nature. The activity of the brain becomes concentrated on certain faculties and suspended as to the rest, and the will, which is defined "as the co-ordinated activity of all the faculties of the mind," is powerless. It is altogether a subjective matter and the professional mesmerizer has no special power, except so far as his reputation and manner may have effect upon the impressible subject. The alleged phenomena of second sight, and of a clairvoyance, which can see remote and hidden objects, reveal the past, present or future, and do any other thing outside of the ordinary range of human powers Dr. Beard pronounces unmitigated humbug.

☞Religious passion has been introduced lately in the political discussions in France. The occasion is the refusal of the House of Assembly to vote money in the budget for next year for the military chaplains. The Archbishop of Paris has been denouncing this action in rather immoderate terms; he protests even that it is illegal and unconstitutional. The religious organs very naturally approve and defend the Archbishop in his position, while Le Temps and other Republican papers criticise it severely. Another member of the high clergy, the Bishop of Gap, has given no uncertain sound in behalf of liberal views. In a recent pastoral he says the Church accommodates itself to all regimes or forms of government, and that her opposition is justifiable only against a government attacking social and eternal principles; principles that are essential to all governments, whether they be republican or monarchical, without which no State can subsist. This wise principle has naturally displeased the Ultramontanes, who go so far as to attack the Republic as incompatible with religion; and the good Bishop of Gap has had to stand in the gap to defend himself. He has written to the Francais:

I have been often grieved by the sharp tone of some of our papers. And what has caused me the greatest anxiety has been seeing many of these papers attaching a party flag to their Catholicism. My profound conviction is that this manifest connection of certain papers, Catholic before everything, to political parties has been the principal cause of the anti-religious reaction which we are now witnessing.

☞There is at the office of the Consolidated Virginia Mining Company in Nevada a magnificent specimen of Chinese carving in ivory. The piece of carving is about sixteen inches in height and is elaborate almost beyond description or comprehension. At the base are several human figures and the figure of a horse some three inches high, all carefully and artistically wrought, while at a distance of about ten inches above is seen a ball about four inches in diameter, on the surface of which are hundreds of human figures, standing or reclining in niches, most wonderful in the elaborateness and delicacy of the carvings surrounding them. Inside of this ball are no less than twenty-one other balls, or hollow spheres, each as delicate and as beautifully wrought, as the first or outer shell. All these spheres may be turned and moved in such a way that the figures carved on them may be seen. Above this nest of spheres are a number of human figures, all bearing the Chinese "human face," which figures are about the same size as those at the base. This splendid specimen of Chinese workmanship was sent to Mr. Mackay by a friend residing in China. To carve it must have been the work of years.—*Nevada Paper.*

☞Japan has shown a surprising degree of enterprise in revolutionizing its government and modernizing its civilization. Schools have been established and teachers from the United States and other countries have been employed and considerable numbers of their youth have been sent to the United States to be educated. The revolution in the government has been quite remarkable. The cabinet is organized on the European plan with ministries of justice, war, marine, education, foreign affairs and so forth. The ruler of Japan, is the heir of the oldest dynasty in the world,—a cloistered emperor or whose house "dates from Nebuchadnezzar,"—who before 1863 had never seen the outside of his own palace at Kioto; who, in fact, was deemed too scared to touch vulgar earth: but who has just been assisting at the opening of a new railway, and who, perhaps, will lay many a first stone before he departs to the realm of the sun goddess, from whom both he and his house has descended.

☞A Washington despatch says that on Friday Alexander R. Shepherd called together a number of his personal friends and creditors, stating to them that he was pecuniarily embarrassed and submitted to them a statement of assets and liabilities, showing an excess of assets of upwards of $600,000. A committee was appointed to examine into the details and in a few days a meeting of his creditors is to be called to hear the report of the committee. The feeling manifested at the meeting was in favor of providing such assistance as will relieve him from temporary embarrassment.

☞The difficulty experienced in curing Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Kidney, Bladder and Glandular Maladies, is entirely removed by HUNT'S REMEDY. Diabetes, Gravel, Pain in the back, Retention and Incontinence of Urine, and Complaints of the Urino-Genital Organs, are cured by HUNT'S REMEDY. The blessing of health is conferred on all who take HUNT'S REMEDY.

INFALLIBLE EYE WASH cures Sore Eyes.

☞Nelson Parker, the colored man who is figuring in the case of the arrest of the Harrisburg parties on suspicion of complicity in the abduction of the Ross boy, has written a letter, in which he avows that George Yousling, alias Bonners, who is now committed for trial, knows the whereabouts of the missing lad.

☞For Chapped Hands, Salt Rheum and Skin diseases, "Forest Tar Soap" is best.

Foreign News.

Great Britain.

London, Nov. 10. Four hundred and fifty thousand dollars in eagles were withdrawn from the bank yesterday for shipment to New York.

London, Nov. 10. The Berlin correspondent of the Times says the Khan of Khiva, in consequence of complaints of his subjects, has offered to cede the remainder of his territory to the Russian Government. It is not known whether his offer was accepted.

London, Nov. 13. Justice Cockburn today delivered judgment in the case of the Queen against Capt. Keyn of the German steamer Franconia, which sunk the steamer Strathelyde. His Lordship says the conviction of Keyn must be quashed from want of jurisdiction.

Italy.

London, Nov. 13. The Cologne Gazette this evening publishes a report which has been presented to the King of Italy by his ministers regarding the measures to be taken by the Italian Government at the death of the Pope. The ministers propose, immediately after the Pope's death, to occupy the neighborhood of the Vatican by the military. The Prefect of Rome will request certain Papal officials to assist at viewing the body and other necessary formalities. If he be refused the Prefect will forcibly enter the Vatican, accompanied by the Questor and also by physicians, notaries and witnesses, who after viewing the body will send a certificate of inquest to the Cardinal Deacon. A seal will be attached to the furniture in the Pope's departments and remain so until after the removal of the body. After twenty-four hours the body will be at the disposal of the clergy.

The report also recommends that the Prefect be instructed, after viewing the Pope's body, to take possession of the most important papal insignia, including the Fisherman's ring, and deliver them, with the certificate of inquest, to the Cardinal Deacon.

Portugal.

London, Nov. 10. A dispatch to the Times from Lisbon says the Spanish emigrants and refugees have been ordered to quit Portugal.

Russia.

Cronstadt, Nov. 9. This port and the roadstead are ice bound and navigation is closed. The river Neva is also choked with floating ice from the Lake of Ladoza.

Cuba.

Havana, Nov. 9. Six hundred and fifty troops have arrived from Spain.

Havana, Nov. 10. The cigar manufacturers, at a meeting held in Casino Espanel, have adopted a resolution to petition the Government to raise the export duty on tobacco leaf to $14, gold, per quintal, and declare manufactured cigars free of duty. The object of this measure is to promote the interests of manufacturers and check the exportation of raw tobacco.

India.

Bombay, Nov. 9. The Times of India announces that relief works have been established in Sholapore district, where the Pioneer, on the 6th inst., reported that there were prospects of a famine, and 45,000 of the inhabitants have been given employment. There is now plenty of grain in the district.

London, Nov. 12. A dispatch from Calcutta to the Times says it is reported that 20,000 persons perished in the cyclone of Oct. 31, and some estimates place the loss of life as high as 40,000. In the town of Burishot, the capital of the Buckergunge district, 3000 houses were levelled to the earth. Letters from survivors report that a great wave of 9 feet deep swept over the large island of Dokhin, Shahabzopore.

The Eastern War.

Belgrade, Nov. 11. The Permanent Committee of the Servian Skuptachina having protested against the projected garrisoning of Belgrade by a Russian brigade, Prince Milan has ordered the brigade to remain at Semerdna. Gen. Tchernayeff, it is stated, has been advised not to go to Russia, as his return there might complicate the political situation, which is now satisfactory.

Bucharest, Nov. 11. The Roumanian deputies have approved the proposal to keep the reserve under arms beyond the period prescribed by law.

London, Nov. 13. The Czar's speech at Moscow on Friday had a depressing effect on the Stock Exchange here.

The speech of the Czar is not the most alarming incident of the time, but it is far from pleasant reading.

The Pall Mall Gazette says: Once more darkness has fallen over the prospects of peace. That it will lift again we may hope, but news that comes both from St. Petersburg and Constantinople gives us warning that what is called feeling, may yet conquer wisdom, and that a certain degree of inasciety already threatens to creep into the judgment of those upon whom depends the tremendous issue of peace or war.

New York, Nov. 13. A dispatch from St. Petersburg says two divisions of the Imperial Guard, composed of brigades of cavalry, artillery and infantry, will leave St. Petersburg for Poland in a few days. Transportation is secured for troops and supplies. This large movement of troops hints at a rupture of the close relationship existing between the three Emperors. It is also believed to be a precaution against a Slavonic movement in Poland, instigated by Hungary, in order to check the development of Russian power in the Danubian provinces. The Czar evidently intends that the troops in reserve shall be ready to take the place of the army about to be moved to the frontier. He is preparing for any events. The mobilization of the Russian army will be ordered in a few days.

☞Dr. Hayes, the Arctic explorer, has written a letter in regard to the failure of the British attempt to reach the North Pole. He evidently thinks the officers were lacking in pluck, and that with two fine ships, both screw steamers, bountifully fitted with every scientific appliance, and an abundance of provisions, at a cost of not less than $750,000, this expedition should have accomplished much more than it did. Concerning the statement that the ice was eighty feet thick and no chance of getting to the North Pole, he says in plain terms, he don't believe a word of it, and that the expedition had no right to return when it did. He points to the fact, that with steam and all its costly appliances, it only reached a point eighty miles further than he did in his own little bit of a schooner. Dr. Hayes still believes in an open Polar sea, and that America will be the first to plant her flag at the North Pole. He is sure it can be done, and pronounces the English expedition a farce.

☞The remains of the late President Lincoln are enclosed in a lead casket and this again is protracted by a cedar vase. The receptacle of both is a marble sarcophagus, which lies in the catacomb, at Springfield, where it is accessible to visitors. The vandals who attempted to disturb the sacred relics Tuesday night had pried off the lid of the sarcophagus and pulled the casket partly out, when they were surprised by the officers and fled. As the casket weighs five or six hundred pounds, it would have been impossible to remove it, and the evident intention of the thieves was to open it and take away the mouldering remains of the martyr-President. Their motive, it is supposed, was a desire to obtain the reward which would no doubt have been offered for the return of the relics. The officers are confident that the villains will be speedily apprehended.

MAINE ELECTION RETURNS. Official returns from 400 towns in Maine give a total of 111,347 votes. Of these, the republicans polled 64,349, and the democrats 46,995.—Republican majority 17,351. Androscoggin county complete gives Hayes 4,294; Tilden 3,049; Cooper 169. Kennebec complete gives Hayes 6,850; Tilden 4,097; Cooper 17 in Winthrop. Sagadahoc complete gives Hayes 2,479; Tilden 1,471; Cooper 1. Cumberland complete, except Raymond, gives Hayes 9578; Tilden 7206; Cooper 5. The banner Cooper town in the State is Buckfield, which threw 110 votes. Turner comes next, and polled 52, and Skowhegan 50. The entire vote of the State will be not far from 120,000.

☞Dr. Strousberg's sentence for corrupting the directors of the Moscow Commercial Loan bank was banishment for life from Russia. He says he gave the directors some gratuities but other people did the same thing, and he supposed it was the custom of the country. He says furthermore that he borrowed money of the bank to use in commercial enterprises which would have been very profitable, and would have enabled him to repay the bank, if they had not been broken up by his arrest and imprisonment.

DEATH IN A BALLOON. In an ascent made in France on the 15th ult., by M. Riques, in the balloon "Francais," he was accompanied by M. Roumart, a rich landed proprietor of Brie-Comte-Robert, Seine-et-Marne. The latter gentleman when high above the earth was seized with a fainting fit. The aeronaut, in alarm, hastened to descend, but only succeeded in alighting after the balloon had dragged some distance, and when aid was obtained M. Roumart was found to be dead. Death had resulted from the rupture of a blood vessel.

INHALING the hot vapors of Solution of "Forest Tar" for Bronchitis and Consumption, allays the cough, aids expectoration, restores the appetite and promotes sleep.

☞P. T. Barnum, the great showman, figures up that 82,464,000 visitors have entered his different museums, circuses, shows of various sorts in this country and Europe; and his new book entitled Lion Jack; or How Menageries are Made, which Carleton & Co. publish, gives the *modus operandi* for gathering together such wonderful curiosities in Natural History.

An Unanswerable Question.

The strongest argument which can be used against the advisability of administering such corrosive and nerve-destroying poisons as arsenic and quinine for intermittent and remittent fevers, is the vastly superior success in the prevention and cure of such diseases of a medicine which is the very antipode of the above named drugs, both in respect of its composition and the results wrought by it. Such a medicine is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a purely vegetable preparation, which not only eradicates with wonderful promptitude every trace of fever and ague, and kindred types of malarious disease, from the system, but is a certain preventive of all maladies begotten of miasma-tainted air and water. These results mineral anti-febrile remedies do not effect with certainty, and their continued use entails consequences highly pernicious to the system. The Bitters, on the contrary, not only afford speedy relief, but establish health on a permanent basis.

4t49

Doctor, it Feels Like a Ball of Fire!

So speaks oftentimes the sufferer from dyspepsia. After eating, it seems as if there was a veritable ball of fire running up and down through his stomach.—If he eats much he feels it. It destroys his enjoyment of life. If the doctor be really desirous of curing his patient he should not experiment with the sufferer, he should recommend him to use PERUVIAN SYRUP, whose merits have been tested so long, and so satisfactorily. Ball of fire in the stomach and PERUVIAN SYRUP can't dwell together. Send to your druggists, he keeps it always ready, and try it. It will work like a charm.

Special Notices.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, FOR THE CURE OF CONSUMPTION, COUGHS AND COLDS.

The great virtue of this medicine is that it ripens the matter and thrown it out of the system, purifies the blood, and thus effects a cure.

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, FOR THE CURE OF DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, &c.

The Tonic produces a healthy action of the stomach, creating an appetite, forming chyle, and curing the most obstinate cases of Indigestion.

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT, &c.

These Pills are alterative, and produce a healthy action of the liver, without the least danger, as they are free from calomel, and yet more efficacious in restoring a healthy action of the liver.

These remedies are a certain cure for Consumption, as the Pulmonic Syrup ripens the matter and purifies the blood. The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, create a healthy bile, and remove all diseases of the liver, often a cause of consumption.—The Sea Weed Tonic gives tone and strength to the stomach, makes a good digestion, and enables the organs to form good blood; and thus creates a healthy circul

Poetry.

American Taxation.

[This song was composed ten years before the battle of Bunker Hill, and was very popular with those opposed to the aggressive policy of the Mother Country. The last few stanzas were written after the war commenced. We print this from a time-stained, dilapidated old broadside which, for aught we know, may be one of the original copies.—ED.]

While I rehearse my story, Americans give ear,
Of Briton's fading glory you presently shall hear,
I'll give a true relation, stand to what I say,
Concerning the Taxation in North America.

The cruel lords of Briton they glory in their shame,
The project they have hit on they joyfully proclaim,
'Tis what they're striving after to take our rights away,
To rob us of our charter in North America.

There are two mighty speakers who rule in Parliament,
Who always have been seekers some mischief to invent,
'Twas North and Bute his father, this horrid plan did lay,
A mighty tax to gather in North America.

They search'd the gloomy regions of the infernal pit,
To find amongst those legions one who excell'd in wit,
To ask of him assistance to tell them how they may,
Subdue without resistance this North America.

Old Satan, the arch traitor, resolv'd a voyage to make,
Who fixes sole navigator upon the burning lake,
For the Britannic ocean he launches far away,
To land he had no notion in North America.

He takes his seat in Britain, it was his sole intent,
Great George's throne to sit on and rule the Parliament,
His comrades were pursuing a diabolic way,
For to complete the ruin of North America.

They try'd the arts of magic to bring their scheme about,
At length the gloomy project was artfully found out,
The plan was long indulged in a clandestine way,
But lately was divulg'd in North America.

These subtle arch combiners address'd the British court,
All three were undersigners to this obscene report,
There is a pleasant landscape that layeth far away,
Beyond the wide Atlantic in North America.

There is a wealthy people who sojourn in that land,
Their churches all with steeples most delicately stand,
Their houses like the lily are painted red and gay,
They flourish like the gilly in North America.

Their land with milk and honey continually doth flow,
The want of food and money they seldom ever know,
They heap up golden treasure, they have no debts to pay,
They spend their time in pleasure in North America.

On turkey, fowl and fishes, frequently they dine,
With gold and silver dishes their tables always shine,
They crown their feasts with butter, they eat, arise to play,
In silks the ladies flutter in North America.

With gold and silver laces they do themselves adorn,
The ruby decks their faces refulgent as the morn,
Wine sparkles in their glasses, they spend the happy day,
In merriment and dances in North America.

Let not our suit affront you when we address your throne,
O king this wealthy country and subjects are your own,
And you their lawful sovereign are, they truly must obey,
You have a right to govern them in North America.

O king you've heard the sequel of what we now prescribe,
Is it not just and equal to tax this wealthy tribe?
The question being ask'd his Majesty did say,
My subjects shall be taxed in North America.

Invested with my warrants, my publicans shall go,
The tenth of all their currents they shall on us be taxed,
If they indulge rebellion or from my precepts stray,
I'll send my whole battalion to North America.

I'll rally all my forces by water and by land,
My light dragoons and horses shall go at my command,
I'll burn both town and city, with smoke beclound the day,
I'll shew no human pity in North America.

Go on my hearty soldiers, you need no fear of ill,
There is Hiveline and Rogers their functions will fulfill,
They tell such ample stories, believe them sure we may,
That one half will turn tories in North America.

My gallant ships are ready to waft you o'er the flood,
Then in my cause be steady which is supremely good,
Go ravage, steal and plunder, and ours shall be the prey,
They quickly will knock under in North American.

The laws I have enacted I never will revoke,
Altho' they are neglected, my fury to provoke,
I will forbear to flatter, I'll rule with mighty sway,
I'll take away the charter from North America.

O George! you are distracted, by sad experience find,
The laws you have enacted are of the blackest kind,
I'll make a short digression and tell you by the way;
We fear not your oppression in North America.

Our fathers were distressed while in their native land,
By tyrants were oppressed, as I do understand,
For freedom and religion they were resolved to stray,
And try the desert regions of North America.

If rightly I remember, this country to explore,
They landed in December on Plymouth's desert shore,
The savages were nettled, with fear they fled away,
In peace our fathers settled the North America.

We are their bold descendants, for liberty we'll fight,
The claim to independence we challenge as our right,
'Tis what kind heaven gave us, who then shall take away
Kind heaven too will save us in North America.

We never will knock under, O George we do not fear,
The rattling of your thunder nor lightning of your spears,
Tho' rebels you declare us we are strangers to dismay,
Therefore you cannot scare us in North America.

To what you have commanded we never will consent,
Altho' your troops are landed upon the continent,
We'll take our sword and muskets and march in bright array,
And drive the British rustics from North America.

We have a bold commander who fears no sword or gun,
A second Alexander, his name is Washington,
His men are all collected and ready for the fray,
To fight for North America.

We're Green, and Gates, and Putnam to manage in the field,
A gallant train of footmen who rather die than yield,
A noble band of horsemen trained in the martial way,
For to augment our forces in North America.

Proud George you are engaged all in a dirty cause,
A cruel war have waged repugnant to all laws,
To tell the savage nations you are crueller than they,
To fight your own relations in North America.

Ten millions you've demanded, and twice ten millions more,
Our riches you intended should pay the mighty score;
Who now will stand your sponsor, your charges to defray
For sure you cannot conquer this North America.

I'll tell you George in metre if you'll attend awhile,
We've forced your Sir Peter from Sullivan's fair Isle;
At Monmouth town we gained the honors of the day,
The victory obtained for North America.

We truly were your betters hard by the Brandywine,
We led him fast in fetters whose name was John Burgoyne,
We'll make your Howes to tremble with terror and dismay,
Free heroes we resemble in North America.

Confusion to the tories, that black infernal name,
In which Great Britain glories, forever to her shame,
We'll send each foul revolter to anuity Africa,
Or noose him in a halter in North America.

A health to our brave footmen, who handle sword and gun,
To Warren, Gates, Putnam, and conquering Washington,
Their fame is wrote in letters which never will decay,
While sun and moon shall glitter in North America.

Success unto the Congress of the United States,
Who triumph in the conquest of Washington and Gates,
To all both land and seamen who glory in the day,
When we shall all be freemen of North America.

Success to Legislation, that rules with gentle hand,
To trade and navigation by water and by land,
May all with one opinion, our wholesome laws obey,
Throughout the vast dominion of North America.

Our Story Teller.

MY STOWAWAY.

I jumped off the trunk that I had been using a good deal of energy in locking, and, looking around at my traps already packed for a start, I indulged in a little negro minstrelsy, and a few bars of "Abraham's Daughter" to the accompaniment of a double shuffle. At last, getting my face sober, I started down the staircase of the Alexandria at Liverpool, on my way to make a few purchases before going on board ship. Stopping to speak a word to the pleasant porter, I dropped my cane. It rolled down the steps, and a lad who had been standing on the sidewalk restored it to me. As I thanked him, I noticed the wistful look in his large, brown eyes, and after I had gone a few steps, I turned to ask him if there was anything that I could do for him. I was so happy at the prospect of starting for home, that I felt unusually generous; but the boy was out of sight.

I walked along Dale street, quickly, until I reached the shop I had started for, and entering, found so many pretty things that I became literally loaded with packages. I stood still in the street to look for a hansom, but there was none in sight. Standing at a shop window close to me was the boy I had seen at the hotel; and he came eagerly forward and proffered his assistance.

The face was bright and honest, and, in my unusually reckless way, I was about giving him the parcels to take to the hotel, when he spoke in a low and timid voice:

"You go by the Inman steamer, sir?"

"Yes," I answered with astonishment, "but how do you know?"

"I saw you at the office this morning," he replied, with a little flush of the pale cheeks.

Seeming to gain courage he continued, "If you would do me a great favor! There is a sailor on board I want so much to see, and bid good-bye; but they will not allow people on board when they sail, so if you would only let me go on board with you and carry your parcels, they would think I was going, and I could see him."

He looked so anxious, and I thought it could do no harm; so after telling him that he must act for himself when once on board, I hurried down, and was soon packed into a coach, with my camp chair, overcoat, rugs, and the hundred other things I had managed to accumulate.

The boy climbed on the box in a rather timid manner, and I remember hearing the driver laugh at him for a coward. Carrying some of my wraps, he followed close to me, as I stepped on board the City of Z——. An officer was quite near, and turning towards the lad, I said:

"Go down to stateroom No. 90, and stow away the parcels."

He went down the cabin steps without a word, and I turned to greet some friends who were coming on board. Just as we lifted anchor dinner was announced, and without going to my room I entered the saloon. While eating some one spoke of euchre, and we all went to the smoking room with our cigars and after-dinner coffee. We played all the way down the Channel before and after supper, and the steward came to put out the lights; and then with many laughing threats of vengeance, we parted for the night.

I passed a steward near my door, and asked him if there was any one else in my room.

"No, sir," he answered, "you 'ave it hall to yourself."

Laughing at his way of speaking, I pushed open the door, and after my usual lazy manner at sea, kicked off my boots, pulled off my coat and tumbled into bunk! After a minute of quiet I thought I heard a breathing! Yes, I was sure; a soft, regular sound, as of one peacefully sleeping. I sat up, and by the light from the alley way was able to make out a form on the opposite berth. I lit my lamp, and to my utter amazement there lay the boy, one hand curled up under his cheek and the other holding his little straw hat. The traces of tears were on his face, and a long-drawn breath showed that his sleep was troubled. I shook him gently and he woke up in an instant.

"Have we passed Queenstown?" he asked eagerly.

"Queenstown! I should hope not! How did you fall asleep here?"

By this time he had risen, and throwing himself down by my side, and began to implore me not to tell of him then, but he must go to New York. I looked at the childish face, all tearful and piteous, and felt my heart moved in spite of the suspicion he aroused.

"Not so fast, my boy," I said at last. "In the first place you are running away, and from whom?"

"I am running away from people who do not use me right. Indeed, I have done nothing wrong."

"There was no wickedness in the face looking at me, so after a moment's thought, I said:

"Do you know that when you get to New York you will be arrested and perhaps sent back?"

But Harry will pay the money!"

I thought of my dear wife and little ones; and, taking his face between my hands, told him gravely that I was about to make a fool of myself and pay for him. The poor child was quite speechless, and tried to kiss my hand: but I hate scenes, so I told him to go to bed, and prepared to do the same myself.

I was so sleepy that I only said, "Yes, shut up, youngster, and go to sleep," and closed my eyes contentedly.

We had a rough passage, and the poor lad scarcely left his berth. He refused to be waited on, and would only eat what food I brought him. There was one gratifying fact which I soon discovered; I had found one person as slovenly as myself, who never undressed at sea.

Two or three days before we landed the weather cleared; and on going on deck one morning before breakfast, I found that many of the ladies had made their appearance; the sun was shining brightly and the sea quite smooth. I was taking my usual walk, when I saw a straw hat and curly head; and hastening to the companion-way, I helped my boy on deck.

"Why, Carl, how weak you are! Do you feel better?" I asked him.

"Oh, yes," he replied, "mush better, and real hungry."

I hurried below and brought him some chicken broth, which he ate with evident relish. All that day he lay eagerly watching the ever changing waters, and one could tell by his happy face that he was sure of a kind reception in his new home. He was very shy and avoided every one, but particularly two or three ladies who were disposed to be kind to him.

It was so lovely a night that I remained on deck long after Carl had gone below, and enjoyed my cigar. Just before he said good night he spoke to me in a voice which I thought was a little anxious.

"Mr. Davis, do you know where No. — street is?"

I thought an instant before I answered.

"Yes, Carl, it is one of the most beautiful of our streets. Is that where you are going?"

He answered, a little timidly, that his friend lived there, but thought it better to write before going. I was a little surprised by the answer, and sat thinking a long while about the boy. He had shown himself so modest and pleasant that I had grown to like him very much. Thinking of my little wife I said to myself, "I'll take him home the first night, anyway, and help him find his friend."

The night we landed was wet and unpleasant, and I was glad to see my own coachman jump down off the box and run toward me, saying:

"Mr. Eldridge sent word to the mistress that the ship was telegraphed, and dinner will be ready when you get home."

In my hurry to land I had almost forgotten Carl, but now, turning to look for him, I saw the poor child sitting in a forlorn attitude on a trunk, and staring at the dark, wet dock, with tearful eyes.

"Come Carl," I called, and held the door open for him to enter first. His eyes brightened in an instant, when he said:

"May I go with you?"

His face grew red then, and drooping his eyes, he faltered out:

"But your wife—what will she say?"

"That is what I want to find out," I answered, and pushed him gaily in.

You can think that after being away six months, the greetings of my family were very joyous and noisy.

Carl stood off by the door, nervously turning his hat round and looking at the carpet. Little Fred eyed him a moment, and then climbed on the chair to pull my arm, and whispered:

"Who's that?"

I turned round, with my baby perched on my shoulder, and said to my wife:

"Nellie, let me introduce you to my friend Carl Rossiter."

The little woman was as gracious to him as she always is to strangers and friends alike, and soon we were seated a happy group, around our own familiar table. I saw that through the fun and merriment the boy lost none of his nervousness, and was even more quiet than usual. Nurse soon came and carried of the little ones, and after a time Nellie asked Carl if he would go and say good night to the babies. His face flushed a little at her kindness, and in spite of my loud protest I was left alone.

After perhaps ten minutes I heard a quick step behind me, and my hair was pulled by two gentle little hands, and Nell remarked in quite a satisfied way:

"Fred, you are a blockhead and a dunce."

"All right, my dear. Anything else?"

"Yes, plenty else! Your Carl is a woman!"

I looked to see if while I had been away my wife had gone mad.

"Yes," she continued, "I knew it the minute she took baby in her arms, and forgot her part far enough to talk baby talk. She saw my amazement I think, for she confessed instantly, and at the same time begged me to trust her a little longer. I was so sorry for her distress that I gave her some of my clothes, and told her to go in the library when she was dressed."

I had found nothing to say in reply. Here was I, a happy husband and father, with a woman I had run away from England with, and brought into my own house! Nellie seemed perfectly satisfied that the girl could explain; so, in a mystified state of mind, I followed her into the library to await events.

Soon a gentle knock at the door, and the queer stowaway came in timidly and modestly. I stared at her in stony silence, but my wife led her to an easy chair, and kissed her trembling lips reassuringly. The change was wonderful. The pretty brown hair parted in the middle seemed to alter the whole face, and what had been rather an effeminate and slight boy proved to be a very winsome and pretty maiden. She wore a loose white wrapper of my wife's that I had often admired; and the wide sleeves disclosed a rounded arm and pretty little hand. With a touching dignity all her own, and a slight occasional sob, she told her story of woman trust and bravery. I will try to repeat it in her own words:

"My name is Carlie Rossiter, and I belong to a good family, wealthy and very proud. Three years ago Lord Elster's only son made proposals to my father for my hand. Finding that Alfred's father would not thwart his son's wishes, papa promised me to him, only telling me that I must obey. I was not to be married for three years on account of my extreme youth, so I did not make any objection.

"I saw little of Alfred, and that little was not calculated to make me like him. He was stern and tyrannical, and obliged me to yield to all his whims.

"About a year after this I was sent to Boulogne, to visit an uncle. There I was happy and free. There was no papa to watch, no Alfred to tease. I was allowed to do much as I liked. I enjoyed going down on the pier to watch the boats come in, and to hear the band at the Establissement. Soon the little English girl, in her sailor hat and scarlet cloak, became familiar, and I made many pleasant acquaintances.

"Among the most enjoyable was an American lady who was taken ill almost at the moment of starting for home. Her son and maid were her only companions, and my kindred tongue and joyous ways soon made me welcome to her.

"They remained at Boulogne all summer, writing home of their continued delay, and I saw them almost every day. When it was clear we made little excursions along the coast, or to some of the many relics of Napoleon in the back country. In stormy weather Mrs. Elford and I sewed, while Harry read to us, and we spent many evenings with our music. How we came gradually to loiter together, leaving Mrs. Elford with her maid; how I came to sit with him while he drove; then how there came our walks alone together—I cannot tell, I did not know that I loved him; I only felt that I was happy and safe while with him. His mother did not discourage the intimacy; and long before the summer was over, it seemed as if we had known each other for years.

"One day we took a long walk by the sea, and growing tired sat down on the sand to rest. I was watching a sail away on the Channel, when Harry said, in a quiet, sad voice:

"'Carlie, I am going home next week.'

"He must have seen my sorrow and dismay for his voice was very tender, and he asked me if I cared. I don't want to tell you any more of that day; but it was a very happy-faced girl that crept into auntie's arms to say good night. I had told him all about Alfred; and Harry decided that as I did not love him, and had not made the engagement, I was free to love him if I would. This was welcome advice, but I knew that papa would never let me miss what he considered so great good fortune.

"After talking with his mother, it was arranged that all should go, as usual except for me to declare at home that I would never marry Alfred. When I became of age, Harry was to be in England, and claim me. We were young and hopeful, and it did not seem long to wait. I said good-bye as cheerfully as I could and watched the steamer out of sight.

"Soon after papa sent for me, and I returned home. There was a terrible time when I told them that I did not love Alfred, and would never marry him. Papa threatened and mamma cried, and I could get no peace. I had only one to trust. The butler's wife was my old nurse, and I told her all. She was very good to me; and all Harry's letters came to her, so that no one ever suspected that I had reason for my refusal other than dislike to Alfred.

"One night about a month ago, I received a letter from Harry, saying that he could wait no longer to see me, but would come to England this fall, and try to meet me. That same night papa told me my wedding day, hastened to please some fancy of his own, was to be in two weeks. I was terribly frightened, and even thought of appealing to Alfred; but when I remembered his sullen determination to marry me whether I loved him or not, I knew there was nothing to hope for from him. I cried all the time. And they made me try on dresses, and acted as though they thought I was a monster not to seem pleased. I wrote to Harry, but could not hope for an answer in time.

"The day before my marriage came, I was about desperate, and sat wondering what I should do, when nurse came into my room and locked the door after her. Coming close to me and speaking in a whisper, she told me her plan for aiding me to escape the marriage. I could think of no better one, and I eagerly consented. She brought me an entire suit belonging to one of her boys, and gave me all the money in her possession. It was enough to take me all the way to New York, and a little over.

"I was in so much trouble and excitement that I did not go much among the family, so I pleaded headache and kept my room almost all day. Toward night the bridesmaids came, and some guests who were to remain over night. I kept as composed as I could, and pretended that I had at last given way to the force of circumstances.

"After dinner I told mamma that I would like to retire, and seeing that I looked tired, she kissed me and said I was coming to my senses at last. Nurse went with me as usual, and we commenced my toilet as soon the door was locked. Nurse cried all the time while she was cutting off my hair and crimping it like a boy's. She hastily arrayed me in boy's clothes, bidding me keep them on until I reached New York for fear I should not get them on right again. Then she put a straw hat on my head, counted my money, and kissed me many times. Finally, she went and turned out the light in the hall, and hurried me down the back stairs.

"How my heart beat, for fear any one should see me! A little way down the drive we found nurse's son waiting, and after much good advice and many tearful kisses, I got into the little wagonette, and was driven rapidly across the country. The train was in when we arrived, and Jem only had time to get my ticket before a guard pushed me into a carriage, and more dead than alive, I found myself whirling along toward Liverpool.

"It was past midnight when we reached there, and, fearing to attract attention, I dared not go to a hotel. I wandered around a long time, and finally lay down in a dark door way and went to sleep. When I awoke it was broad daylight. I felt frightened and strange, but knowing that it was the day for the steamer to sail, I inquired my way to the Inman office. I fancied every one looking at me, but no one spoke, so I got on pretty well until I walked up the steps into the office. Putting my hand into my pocket for my money it was gone! I must have left it in the cab, or dropped it while I walked.

"It seemed to me that my heart broke at that moment. Just then you said to the clerk that you did not know what to do with your spare joy; and I thought how happy you looked. Without any definite intention I followed you, and saw where you entered, and while waiting for you to come out of the shop, out of my great need I decided what to do. All the rest you know. For your kindness and trust I don't know how to thank you."

The gentle voice was still, and with a quick movement she threw herself down beside my wife, and buried her face in Nell's lap. The tears stood in my eyes as Nell leaned over and kissed the brown curls; and I went out, leaving two of God's noblest and sweetest women together.

The next morning I got Mr. Elford's address from Carlie, and called on him. I found a handsome, genial, gentlemanly-looking fellow, and in ten minutes had started him on his way towards my house.

When I reached home that night I was not admitted to my room, as my wife was trying to make one of her dresses fit Carlie. I had my revenge, however, for I shouted through the key hole that I wagered Harry was coming to dinner! The blank silence that followed proved the truth of my words, but did not better my position.

A very merry and happy party were we that evening, and two or three times Nellie was obliged to reduce my too noisy gaiety to order. On my remonstrating, she quoted Mr. Bagnet, and said, "Discipline must be maintained."

The next day Mrs. Elford called, and was as charming and good as Carlie had described her. I can count months now, since a merry night when I had the honor of giving away my stowaway as bride. She has made a loving little wife, and the sweet face grows red sometimes, if I mention a sea voyage to her. I have never asked her what afterward happened at the home she left so suddenly; but some day I will get Nell to discover for me, and perhaps impart the information thus obtained to the same circle that has been edified with the original adventure.

Is Your Note Good?

A Boston lawyer was called on a short time ago by a boy, who inquired if he had any waste paper to sell. The lawyer had a keen, crisp way of asking questions, and is, moreover, a methodical man. So pulling out a large drawer, he exhibited his stock of waste paper.

"Will you give me two shillings for that?"

The boy looked at the paper doubtingly a moment, and offered fifteen-pence.

"Done!" said the lawyer, and the paper was quickly transferred to the bag of the boy, whose eyes sparkled as he lifted the weighty mass.

Not till it was safely stowed away did he announce that he had no money.

"No money! How do you expect to buy paper without money?"

Not prepared to state exactly his plan of operations, the boy made no reply.

"Do you consider your note good?" asked the lawyer.

"Yes, sir."

"Very well; if you say your note's good. I'd just as soon have it as the money; but if it isn't good I don't want it."

The boy affirmed that he considered it good; whereupon the lawyer wrote a note for fifteen-pence, which the boy signed legibly, and lifting the bag of papers, trudged off.

Soon after dinner the little fellow returned, and, producing the money, announced that he had come to pay his note.

"Well," said the lawyer, "this is the first time I ever knew a note to be taken up the day it was given. A boy that will do that is entitled to note and money too;" and giving him both, sent him on his way with a smiling face and a happy heart.

The boy's note represented his honor. A boy who thus keeps his honor bright, however poor he may be in worldly things, is an heir to an inheritance which no riches can buy—the choice promises of God.

☞"Don't come to see me just yet, John; father has had his boots half-soled, with two rows of nails around the toes," wrote a gulleless girl to her adorer.

A Centennial Story.

One hundred years ago, Nathan Hale, a captain in the patriot army, was hanged as a spy in New York city. Born in Coventry, Ct., June 6, 1755. Nathan Hale graduated at Yale College in 1771, and afterward taught at East Haddam and New London. News came of the battles at Concord and Bunker Hill. A town meeting was called at New London, and he, a young man, principal of the academy, addressed the assemblage, closing his speech with the stirring words: "Let us march immediately, and never lay down arms until we have obtained our independence." He was made a lieutenant in the company that was raised, and was promoted to the captaincy when Capt. John Latimer was made a major.—Many of the recruits were sea-faring-men, and at least four of them belonged to the ancient tribe of Mohegan Indians. Capt. Hale was in command of the company when, in April 1775, it arrived in New York city. At that time it was attached to Webb's regiment, in Spencer's brigade. Shortly afterward, however, Gen. Washington organized a select regiment to be known as "Congress's Own," and placed it under command of Col. Thomas Knowlton, of Ashford, Ct., who had greatly distinguished himself at Bunker Hill, and who fell at the battle of Harlem Plains. Nathan Hale's company was with Knowlton in that gallant charge, but their beloved commander was in the camp of the enemy, under orders from Washington.

History has preserved the muster roll of the regiment, and among the men whom Hale commanded are found the ancestors of not a few families of distinction in New York as well as Connecticut.

A few of them, led by Hale, cut out a sloop from the side of the British man-of-war Asia, in the harbor of New York, and a party of three was chosen to take charge of the fire-ship which ran alongside the frigate Phenix, in the Hudson river. So it happened that after the disastrous defeat on Long Island, when Gen. Washington looked around for a man whom he could trust to go into the camp of the enemy and report its condition, the choice of Col. Knowlton and other high officers fell upon Capt. Nathan Hale. Tradition has preserved a picture of the gallant young soldier, who in April, 1776, encamped his company in the fields near our Bunker Hill, at Broadway, and the Bowery, and who in September, the same year, crossed the Sound at Norwalk on his perilous errand. Twenty-one years old in June, bright-eyed and athletic, he was dressed in a frock of white linen, fringed, such as officers then wore, with yellow ribbons in his cockade to mark his rank in lieu of epaulets. He had his fire-lock slung behind, (all officers wore them thus), and at his side was the sword worn by his uncle, Nathan Hale, who was killed by a shell at the siege of Louisburg, in 1745. When equipped for the perilous work of a spy, Capt. Hale changed his uniform for a plain suit of citizen's clothes with a round, broad-brimmed hat, assuming the character of a school-master and retaining nothing but his college diploma, signed by the Rev. Dr. Naphtali Daggett, president of Yale, as an introduction to his assumed calling.—Leaving that place in a sloop commanded by Capt. Pond, he was set ashore at Huntington, L. I., and thence proceeded through the British camps on Long Island and at New York. Passing safely to the out-posts of the British army, he stopped at a tavern called the "Cedars," where he was seen and recognized by a tory cousin, a dissipated young man named Samuel Hale, who had received many favors at his hands in former times. This double traitor betrayed him to the British, saying that he was a captain in the Continental army, and a spy. Gen. Howe was then residing at the Beekman house, near the present junction of 1st avenue and 51st street. Hale was brought before him, and frankly owned his name, rank and object. This was on the 21st of September, 1776, just one week from the day on which Washington had given him his secret instructions at the Murry house, on Murry hill.

Without allowing Capt. Hale the formality of a trial, Gen. Howe delivered him over to the custody of the infamous provost-marshal, Capt. Cunningham, and ordered him to be hanged the next morning. That night he was confined in the green-house of the Beekman mansion and closely guarded. He asked for a clergyman. It was refused him. He next asked for a Bible. That, too, was refused. A British officer, who bore a flag of truce to our lines to inform the Americans of the fate of Capt. Hale, gave Capt. Alexander Hamilton some interesting details of the manner in which he met his death. He said:

On the morning of the execution my station was near the fatal spot, and I requested the provost-marshal to let Hale sit in my marquee while the necessary preparations were making. Hale entered calm and dignified. He asked for pen and ink, and wrote a letter to his mother and brother, which were subsequently destroyed by Cunningham. Shortly after he was summoned to the gallows; few were around.

His last words were: "I only regret I have but one life to give for my country."

This is the testimony of a British officer to the fortitude of a hero. Contemporaneous history affirms the cruelty of Howe and Cunningham. The latter gave as a reason for destroying the letters written by his prisoner that "the rebels should not know they had in their army a man who could die with so much firmness."

Authorities differ as to the place where Capt. Hale was executed. Some have placed the spot under a great butternut tree that stood until within a few years in front of the Beekman mansion. Others assert that it was beneath an apple tree on the old Rutgers farm in the 7th ward. His grave was unmarked and forgotten, but somewhere in New York city, the ashes of Nathan Hale rest, and no monument has been erected to his memory. The town of Coventry, where he was born, has erected a shaft in his honor, but New York has given him no memorial.—*New York World.*

Travelling by Express Trains.

The London Times, commenting upon the speed at which express trains are driven, and the persistence of the public in travelling as fast as they can, asks, "What is the need of this? What is the good of it?" Why should a man peril his life for the sake of one half an hour earlier in town? It is by no means rare to find a man coming up at this perilous pace just to save half an hour, which he spends in walking to save cab hire, or perhaps bus hire. Few men's time is so precious that half an hour is worth the risk of life and limb. Nor is there any such need that fathers and mothers of families, children and men of business, should stake their existence on the tenacity of a bolt, on the toughness of a sleeper, on the soundness or a rail, or on the hardness of the ground. There is no honor gained in such recklessness. A certain amount of danger there must always be, and that itself is a reason why we should add to it as little as possible, that we be not ourselves answerable for misadventure. Till, however, the public become wiser—that is, till it realizes that the saving of half an hour is hardly worth the risk of being burned, scalded or crushed to death, or rendered a miserable object for life—the chief protection of railway travellers is the heavy cost of serious accident. As things now are, all who are content with the lower speed, or who are so situated as not to be able to avail themselves of the express trains, are probably paying more than their share of the cost of the lower speed in order to contribute to the exceptional cost of the higher and dangerous speed.

Wealth is not Happiness.

The first great mistake which is made by most men is in making wealth the object of their lives. But wealth, as we know does not give happiness. Wealthy men do not become of their wealth get happiness. The Vanderbilts, the Stewarts and the Astors have not been our happiest men. They are not the typical men in the home; they are not the typical men in social life; they are not the typical men in the delights of life, or in the progression of learning, which perhaps yields the finest joy men can know. We can go down lower still, and find the man who has only one million or so, or a half million, and they do not type the happiness of American homes. Go into their houses. How splendid, how gorgeous, how gaudy they are, and yet they cannot rival the little homes in the love of husband and wife, in the reverence of children for parents, in the parents' guardianship over children, in all the sweet happiness that affection spreads abroad like a fragrance through the chambers of our houses. You know that almost every American gets wealth who chooses to, though he loses it again, perhaps; but he gets it. It is not great proof of ability nor evidence of success for a man to get wealth in this country and this age. Now, then, it seems to us if a young man should picture to himself rather a quiet house, sunnily placed on some hillside, with a stretch of meadow in front through which courses a running stream, shaded by pleasant trees, with a loving wife, a group of pleasant-faced and virtuous children, quietude of days and peacefulness of nights, health, contentment of mind, that would be much better than to set up a fictitious standard and strive incessantly for it as though we must reach it or be utterly undone.—*Golden Rule.*

☞"Who is rich? He that is content.

Young Folks' Column.

The Sunday Baby.

BY ALICE WILLIAMS.

You wonderful little Sunday child!
Half of your fortune scarce you know,
Although you have blinked and winked and smiled,
Full seven and twenty days below.

"The bairn that is born on a Sabbath day"—
So say the old wives over their glass—
"Is bonny and healthy, and wise and gay!"
What do you think of that, my lass?

Health and wisdom, and beauty and mirth!
And (as if that were not enough for a dower),
Because of the holy day of your birth,
Abroad you may walk in the gloaming's hour.

When we poor bodies, with backward look,
Shiver and quiver and quake with fear
Of fiend and fairy, and kelpie and spook,
Never a thought need you take my dear—

For "Sunday's child" may go where it please,
Sunday's child shall be free from harm!
Right down through the mountain side it sees
The mines unopened where jewels swarm!

O fortunate baby! Sunday lass;
The veins of gold through the rocks you'll see;
And when o'er the shining sands you pass,
You can tell where the hidden springs may be.

And never a fiend or an airy sprite,
May thwart or hinder you all your days,
Whenever it chances, in mirk midnight,
The lids of your marvelous eyes you raise.

You may see, while your heart is pure and true,
The angels that visit this lower sphere,
Drop down the firmament, two and two,
Their errands of mercy to work down here.

This is the dower of a Sunday child;
What do you think of it, little brown head,
Winking and blinking your eyes so mild,
Down in the depths of your snowy bed?

—*St. Nicholas.*

"Blind!"

Only an old blind fiddler playing in a deserted street, before an empty house, on the walls of which is a placard reading: "Premises to be let."

Who cares for an old blind fiddler? Perhaps his dog does; the dog that is attached to him by a string. Who knows a dog's heart? There they stand before the vacant house in the deserted street, and no one sees them but the old gray cat prowling over the long black ratters. No one cares for this blind man in all London.

The wind was blowing, and small flakes of snow are falling, ever and anon alighting on the withered cheek and hardly melting there, because his cheek is so cold, and he is shivering from head to foot.

When he feels the snow falling faster, he turns from the house where he has waited, hat in hand, for the chance penny, thinking: "Surely I have earned something." But he has found that people will listen to his music and never think of paying, just as though they needed charity.

Aimlessly he turns down one street and up another, and the snow is falling faster. He must walk to keep warm, and has no place on which to "lay his head." So up and down the streets they go—the dog and he. He has grown bewildered in the turns of the streets, and so at last they are back before the empty house.

He is so weary now that he must rest.

They find their way to the broad-stone steps, now white, and he sits down thinking: "It's a quiet street; maybe a policeman won't tell me to 'move on' for a while, and I must rest."

"Miriam," he says, talking to his dead wife, who he fancies can always see and hear him, "ask the angel to come for me soon. Ask God to let him come."

So whispering to his spirit-wife he begins to feel warmer, and falls asleep. He dreams that the angel came and took him up through the snow-flakes. Up! up! up! And at last they reached a golden gate which stood ajar. The angel touched it, and as it opened wide they entered in.

The Lamb was the light thereof,

The angel had changed his robe while coming through the snow-flakes, and it was white and glistening.

Then Miriam met him just within the gate, "Reuben," she said, "I'm glad you came. I asked the Lord, and he sent the angel. Reuben, my husband."

Just then came One of soft and beautiful presence, who took him in his open arms and kissed his forehead, and blessed him: and when he stood aside for the approach of the angels they saw where the kiss had left its impress, a new name, and the name was "Beloved." Then came the dear disciple, the Lord's beloved on earth, and took his hands, uttering the one word, "Beloved?" and the sweetness of the tone echoed through the vaults of heaven, and the angels sang the chorus, "Beloved! beloved! beloved! till the arches rang again.

* * * * *

Next morning the piteous moaning of a little dog drew the attention of the passers-by. They saw a peculiar looking heap on the door-steps, which was found to be the body of an old blind man, still clasping in his arms his bow and fiddle. On his face such a smile as made their hearts stand still, and the rough tremble, as they lifted him into the cart that was to bear him away, and one man whispered to another, "He looks as if he saw an angel."—*Herald and Presbyter.*

Characteristics of the Average American Boy.

If there are any loose straws, chips, sticks, old barrels or boxes anywhere within his reach, and he can get a match, he will make what he calls a "burnfire," and stand around it and hold his hands before it until he gets smoked all over.

If there is a pond or puddle of muddy water any where about he will take off his shoes and stockings, roll up his clean white pants, and either wade in or get a dirty board or plank and push himself about until face, hands and clothes are one uniform dirt color from top to toe. He will go over any fence or wall or through any tangled thicket of briars, thorns or brushwood, regardless of the strength of his trousers, even when it would be quite as handy to go around by the proper path.

He will plunge into any muddy ditch or swamp after a mud-turtle or a minnow, and then, after carrying it about awhile, throw his prize away.

He will climb any ladder, pole, scaffold or tree, with no understandable reason except to get where he knows he ought not to be, and with the sure result of getting into danger.

When his kite lodges in a tree or on a telegraph wire, he will try to get it down by throwing stones and sticks at it until the kite is broken all to pieces, and will spend as much time and energy in this vain pursuit as would serve to make a dozen other kites.

He will trudge through the snow and slush in preference to walking on a perfectly clear path or pavement.

He will spend hours in throwing clubs and stones to knock "candles" from the catalpa tree, to knock "beans" from the locust tree, to knock "switches" from the allanthus tree, and to knock "button-balls" from the button-wood tree; and then when he has got his clothes in disorder he will gather up his "candles," "switches" or "button-balls," and immediately find he don't want them, and give them away to some other boy who don't want them either.

He will make a racket and noise without any possible reason for it except the "fun" of making a noise.

Finally, he will get his clothes dirty, or his fingers cut, or his shins or head bruised, if there is any show or chance for any such calamity within a mile.

Wherein the average American boy differs from the American girl: This "differentiatio" is a problem for the "evolutionists" to solve.—*Chicago Journal of Commerce.*

Intelligent Work for Monkeys.

The monkey is now, in a tamed state used in two rather remarkable ways in the East, by nations whom it is the fashion amongst us to consider barbarous. The monkey has, in the first place, been taught to work in tea gardens of China, just as an experienced Chinaman works, picking the suitable leaves and letting the others be. In the second place, he has just been taught, by the natives of Malacca and the Golden Chersonese as far as Formosa to the east, to ascend trees, gather the fruit which is ripe, and either give them or throw them down to his master. It may be confidently asserted that in each of those cases the ape performs an office requiring more intelligence than that of a chimney-sweeper or a crossing-sweeper.—*World.*

☞The stewardess of the *Plymouth Rock* tells of a romantic young lady who ventured too far out at Rockaway Beach and was nearly drowned, but fortunately was rescued and given in her charge. On coming to her senses the girl declared that she would marry him who had risked his life to save hers. "Impossible," replied the stewardess. "What, is he already married?" "No," "Wasn't it that handsome young man who was bathing in the surf near me when I became unconscious?" "No, it was a Newfoundland dog."

☞"Is Greece in Turkey?" asked a boy of his father at the breakfast table this morning. "Why, no, what makes you ask such a foolish question?" responded the father. To which the boy replied, "I thought all turkeys had grease in them." He was ordered to leave the table at once. —*N. Y. Express.*

Centaur Liniments.

The lame can be healed and the wounded made whole. We now know just what the Centaur Liniment will do. They will not mend broken bones or cure Cancer, but they will extract soreness, allay pain, cure Rheumatism and a lar er range of flesh, bone and muscle ailments than any article ever before discovered.

Scientific skill cannot go beyond the effects of these remarkable preparations. Chronic Rheumatism of many years' standing, Neuralgia, Weak Back, Fever Sores, Weeping-Sinews, Sciatica, Caked-Breasts, Distorted-Joints and sprained limbs of the worst kind are cured by the White Centaur Liniment.

It will destroy the pain and heal without a scar all ordinary Burns and Scalds. It will extract the poison of Bites and Stings, and the frost from frozen limbs. It is very efficacious for Ear-ache, Tooth-ache, Itch and Cutaneous Eruptions.

Mr. Josiah Westake, of Marysville, O., writes:

"For years my Rheumatism has been so bad that I have been unable to stir from the house. The first three bottles of Centaur Liniment enabled me to walk without my crutches. I am mending rapidly. I think your Liniment simply a marvel."

C. H. Bennett, Druggist, Rock Prairie, Mo., says: "Centaur Liniment sells better and gives the best satisfaction of anything in the market."

What the Centaur Liniment will do for others, it will do for you. It is handy, it is reliable, and it is cheap.

The Yellow Centaur Liniment

is worth